FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND

APRIL No. 38 PDC 50¢

A WARREN MAGAZINE

FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND

WE DARE YOU TO READ ABOUT THE

CURSE OF THE DEMON

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION COMES WITH THE

"INVASION OF THE SAUCERMEN"

They say the hand is quicker than the eye . . . particularly if it's the HAND OF DEATH (from which this foto was taken). If *you* are "taken" with pix like this, you'll love the selection of horrifying stills in this newest issue of the world's oldest filmonster magazine.

FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND®

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NUMBER 38

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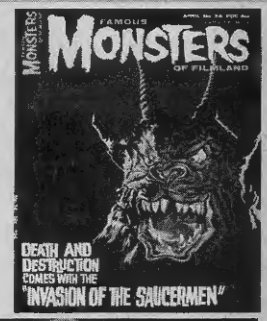
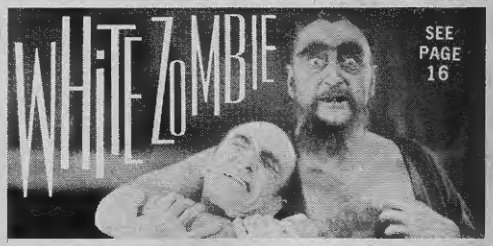
Our Cover: A really hot one by Vic Prezio. His rendition of the Fire Monster from CURSE OF THE DEMON.





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THE END OF THE YMIR

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE:
An American spaceship, returning from Venus, crashes in the sea in Italy. An egg, brought back by the expedition, is found by a young boy, Pepe, and sold to a Dr. Leonardo. The doctor has a granddaughter, Marisa, who gets acquainted with Col. Calder, sole survivor of the rocket's crash. The egg from Venus hatches! Out of it crawls a horrid hissing little creature . . an Ymir.

CHAPT. 5
THE MONSTER GROWS

The General grasped the edge of the desk tightly.

"It is of the greatest importance that we recover that sealed container."

"We shall need divers to descend to the wreck of the space vessel and search for the specimen."

Pepe could contain himself no longer.

"Signore—"

The General looked at him curiously.

Col. Calder saw something in the boy's face. He said:

"It is there!" He ran towards a cave across the beach. They followed him, and saw him point to the hidden cylinder.

Col. Calder grabbed the cylinder,

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Part 2 conclusion of our Great Filmbook of Harryhausen's Classic, 20 MILLION MILES TO EARTH

then threw it away in disgust. "Empty!"

"But I know where it is!" Pepe sobbed. "The thing that was inside! I took it to the Professor Leonardo.

"How will we find him?" the Colonel said. "How will we know him?"

"He drives a truck with a house that follows it."

"A trailer!"

"Find it as quickly as you can," the General said.

It had been a long, hard drive.

Marisa, spelling her grandfather at the wheel, drove slowly down the winding road.

"Stop for a moment, mi cara. The canvas has come loose."

"It has occurred to me," Dr. Leonardo said, "that our strange friend is perhaps a mutation. But of what species? This I cannot say. And there is always the possibility that it might be a throwback to a prehistoric and unclassified—"

Marisa's scream cut into his speech. She screamed again, and he saw the three-taloned claw wrapped about her slim wrist. She jerked her arm away, and the grip was broken.

Yet still Marisa screamed, rubbing her wrist in horror and backing away from the truck.

The tarpaulin was being split apart before their eyes—rended as if mere tissue. The hole gaped wide, and the thing that was ripping its way through to freedom hissed in a terrible sibilant sound that sent Dr. Leonardo and his grandchild staggering away in terror.

"How big . . . how big . . ." the Doctor muttered.

Gone was the 3' creature that had been a prisoner in the zoologist's cage. The cage itself had been twisted out of shape, its metal bars torn and broken as if they had been threads of cotton. The beast loomed up in the rear of the truck fully the size of a man, twice as large as before, twice as horrifying.

Then it leaped!

Marisa's shriek rebounded over the mountaintops and her grandfather croaked helplessly and reached for her arm. The beast landed on its feet before them, waving its three-taloned claws menacingly in the air, the sounds erupting from its throat filled with alien terror. They backed away, slowly, clinging to each other.

"Oh, God!" Marisa said. "The size of the thing—so soon—"

The beast remained frozen in its frightening attitude, as if uncertain of its next maneuver. Then, a terrifying thing, it started at them.

"No!" Dr. Leonardo cried as the creature rushed towards them. He pushed his granddaughter aside, out of its path.

But the creature wasn't bent on attack. It brushed by them, its ugly eyes fixed on some unguessable destination.

Then it was gone.

There were two jeeps approaching.

Marisa saw the man in the uniform, and recognized her own bandages on his arm and forehead.

"You must be Professor—"

Dr. Leonardo wouldn't wait for the formalities. He said: "There is a strange animal, Signore. We were carrying it in our truck, and it broke away—"

"It fled into the woods. It has amazing strength, Colonel; the very bars of its cage were torn apart. It's dangerous—"

"Into the woods," he said. "We'll have to track the beast down on foot!"

CHAPT. 6
THE CREATURE STRIKES

The creature hungered.

The hunger was sharp in its vitals. Unsatisfied juices oozed into its mouth. Its three-taloned hands quivered with its need. Its eyes burned with the desire for nourishment.

It staggered thru the thick underbrush, a blind instinct taking control of its strange legs driving it forward to some unknown source of food. A food it had never tasted but a food that was necessary for its survival.

A whinnying sound halted its progress. Four-legged beasts became frightened at its approach. They bolted from beneath the large tree, their manes streaming out behind them.

From further off, a bleating noise was heard.

The creature joined the night-chorus of sounds. His breathing became heavy. He grunted and hissed in defiance and hatred of the world that was now his home, his tail swishing back and forth on the tall grass. Then he roared a challenge eons old to the universe at large, and lumbered towards the sound of bleating animals in the field. One didn't flee. A small animal, too small for wisdom, tugged at the resisting grass with his tiny mouth. A rumble came from the deep throat of the creature as he moved towards it.

Then he stopped.

His dragon's head raised in the air, as if sensing something more important than this innocent target of his wrath. He turned from the tiny animal and headed back towards the structures of the two-legged ones.

Vittorio grumbled at the pain in his back. Each day, the soil of the farmland seemed to resist his efforts more and more.

When Vittorio heard the whinnying of the horses in the barn, he became curious.

He took the coal oil lantern from the table, and went out into the night.

The creature walked into the building, its walls hung with strange objects of hide and wood and metal.

He moved further into the barn and found a sack of a powdery substance. He scooped some into his three-taloned hands and put it to his mouth. Contentedly, the creature dined on the yellowing powder.

But his meal wasn't to be peaceful.

A yapping, snarling, glowering animal was standing menacingly in the doorway. It hesitated only a moment, then sprang to engage the creature in combat. It met the challenge with a roar of hatred.

The dog's teeth tried to sink their way into the scaly throat of the thing from Venus; its claws raked the tough hide viciously. But the sharp talons and unworldly strength of the creature soon took command. Broken and bleeding, the animal was torn from its grip and flung disdainfully in a corner of the building.

Vittorio came into the barnyard just as the awful sounds of the death-struggle were fading away.

The sight of the awesome dragon's head above him froze his features in terror.

"Don't move," a voice said behind him. "Back out very slowly."

Vittorio's old body couldn't obey the command.

Then fingers were touching Vittorio's sleeve. He backed away from the frightful sight of the creature's jaws.

"Outside," Calder said. "You, too, Dr. Uhl. We have to work this out."

The civilian scientist gaped at his first look at the thing from Venus.

"Incredible!" he said.

"We'll talk about it outside," Calder repeated tensely.

When they were all out, he shut the door carefully

"The creature must be captured alive."

Dr. Uhl went to the door of the barn, his expression awed.

Behind them, the Commissario was urging on his Carbinieri, who were pushing the farmer's hay wagon towards the barn door.

"Good," Calder said. He grasped the side of the wagon and shook it.

Calder said crisply, "I'm going to try to prod the creature into the wagon. If I succeed, get ready to slam the tailgate closed."

They opened the door and cleared a path for the Colonel to enter the barn. He held the pole lightly beneath his arm and walked slowly into the darkness.

There was moonlight on the floor of the barn and its beams cast an unearthly light on the scaly hide of the creature in hiding. It was making ugly, warning noises in its throat.

CHAPT. 7
THE YMIR AT BAY

Calder stopped in front of the beast and lifted the pole into the air.

The creature snarled.

Calder reached out and prodded him slightly. A three-taloned hand slapped out and the Colonel retreated quickly. Then he shoved the pole forward again and once more the creature flailed at it.

He raised the pole again.

The creature leaped!

Calder backed away hastily, stumbled on some slippery substance on the floor of the barn. He recovered just in time to keep the pole between the infuriated thing from Venus and himself.

It moved swiftly to the right and to the left, its claws raking out in an effort to grasp the tantalizing pole.

The sounds in the creature's throat were awful to hear. It roared and grumbled and slashed out helplessly.

The steadily growing Ymir, now more than mansize, escapes from the barn despite bullets fired at its horny hide.

But slowly the pole was pushing it back to the building where the wooden prison awaited the beast.

"Now!" Calder shouted.

Dr. Uhl sprang forward to ready the gate, to slam it shut before the creature could bolt away. But his action came a second too late.

"Look out!" Calder cried.

Vittorio, crazed with fright, threw himself towards the wall of the barn. His fingers closed around the handle of a pitchfork and he waved it in defense. The creature came after him and Calder cursed at the farmer's interference.

"Put that thing down!" he barked.

The distraction was all that the beast from Venus needed. With a swoop of its strong right arm it swept the pole out of the Colonel's hand and turned to flee.

The old farmer, hate and loathing in his eyes, was raising the pitchfork high above his head, and with a shrill cry he drove it deep into the back of the creature.

The creature emitted a yell of torment, a cry of the damned. He shook his scaly body until the piercing tines of the fork were loosened, and the implement thudded to the floor of the barn.

Then his taloned hands reached out in rage and grasped Vittorio. Its powerful arms closed around the old farmer and they rolled together to the ground.

Calder raised the shovel over his head and beat at the scaly figure with all the strength in his arms. Nothing seemed to injure it, but the attack diverted the creature enough to cause him to release his death-grip on the old man's throat. He snarled and whirled upon Calder. The Colonel raised the shovel again and the creature lashed out.

Calder fell; the bandage on his arm reddened with blood once more.

Then the creature turned once more to the mutilated old man on the floor and the Commissario fired.

The Commissario swore loudly. "He is the devil himself! Bullets have no effect! He cannot be killed—"

The creature left the old man and snarled defiantly at the men and their weapons. Calder had a gun in his hand now, too, and he fired point-blank at the scaly beast.

"Outside!" he shouted. "Try and lock him in the barn!"

They reached the entrance, and slemmed the barn doors closed just as the creature was upon them.

"It's impossible!" Dr. Uhl said shakily. "Bullets can't kill the thing, Bob! Maybe nothing can!"

"Hold the doors!" the Commissario shouted to his officers.

The doors of the barn creaked and bulged with the creature's efforts to escape.

Then, suddenly, there was no pressure.

"Around the side!" Calder yelled.

They went at a trot to the other side of the barn, in the direction of a splintering sound. The hole torn in the rotted wood was big enough to permit the escape of a creature twice the size of the beast from the far-off planet of Venus.

CHAPT. 8
"WE'LL CAPTURE HIM!"

They stood around Dr. Leonardo's trailer. The police chief turned to Col. Calder. "I do not like this thing," he said flatly.

"I don't like it much myself," the Colonel drawled. "But I don't think we have any choice in the matter. We have to hunt the creature down, no matter how long it takes."

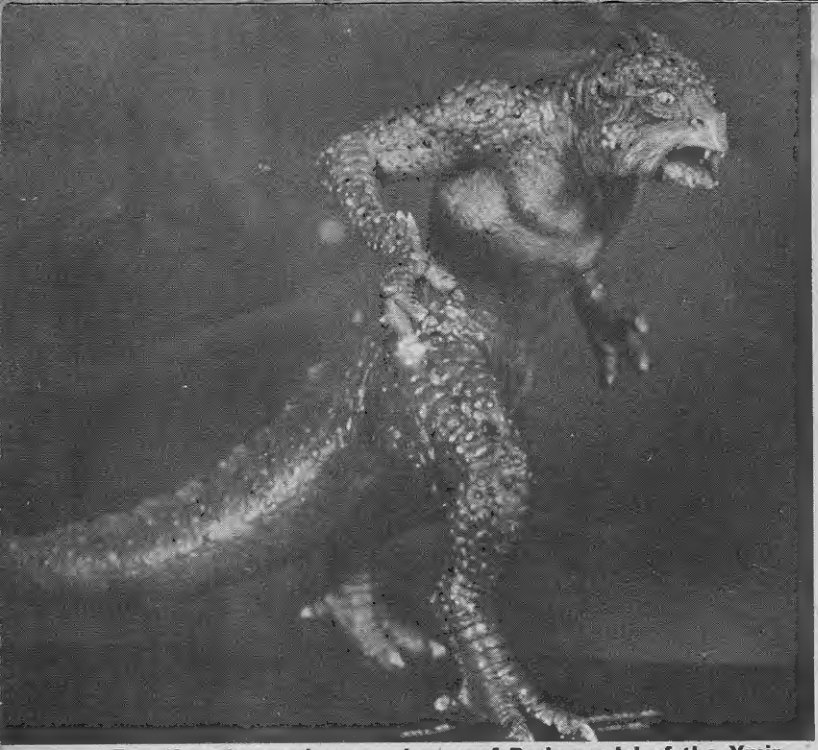
Marisa appeared at the door of the trailer. She came forward to the Colonel's side.

"Is it true about this creature? Is it true that you found it on—Venus?"

"It's true, all right."

"Venus!" Her eyes glowed. "So far away . . ."

"More than 20 million miles," Calder said. "But now I'm beginning to feel that 20 million miles isn't really



Ray Harryhausen's own plaster of Paris model of the Ymir.

so far. When we go back—"

She was shaking her head sadly.

"I don't think much of your dream, Colonel. It's like a crazy thirst that can't be quenched. What can such trips bring you? More death? More creatures like that—"

"Oh, go out and kill your poor beast. Show it how well we behave on our planet. Shoot it with your guns —destroy it with your bombs—"

"Listen," Calder told her, "I'm the last guy in the world that wants to kill the poor thing. It was harmless on its own world."

Suddenly Dr. Uhl appeared in the doorway, his hand clutching the notebook taken from the dead Dr. Sharman.

"Look—he wrote that the basic diet of the creatures is raw sulfur!"

Dr. Leonard stepped forward. "There are rich sulfur beds in Sicily. Not far from here. At the base of Mount Etna!"

Calder's fist struck his palm with enthusiasm. "Of course! We'll scour that mountain area in the morning! If the creature's there—we'll capture him!"

A new voice came from the doorway. They looked at the stony face of the Commissario of Police. "There will be no further attempts to capture that monster alive.

Calder followed the police chief outside and saw the Commissario already entering the jeep. The vehicle started down the road.

The second jeep was quickly occupied by another of the Sicilian policeman, and Calder, his face livid, jumped to stop him from turning the key in the ignition. "You got a passenger, pal!"

CHAPT. 9
THE DRAGON IN THE FOREST

Theresa slammed the dish in front of her husband and Ignacio regarded the food with eyes stupefied by wine. "Not hungry."

He poured himself another tumblerful of wine. It was the final straw for Theresa.

"Out, pig!" she cried. "Out with the other wild beasts!"

Ignacio yawned and moved off down the road, heading for more wine.

After a while, the long walk began to tire him. He sat down on a rock. He closed his eyes.

The sound that awoke him was a growl.

Ignacio turned his head swiftly this way and that, until he saw the thing moving among the trees.

The thing in the woods came closer and its unbelievable head poked from the underbrush and stared at him.

The thing's jaws parted and the sound that came from its scaly throat made Ignacio shriek in terror. He leaped into the air and turned his back on the creature.

He reached the doorway of his cabin in a fifth of the time he had taken to reach the rock in the road.

"What is it?" his wife cried.

"A beast—a thing—a demon—" Ignacio gasped.

"You are crazy. Crazy with drink!"

"I swear to you! A dragon! Fifty feet high! Breathing flames! I saw it with my own eyes!"

She snorted, and continued to eat.

CHAPT. 10
THE HORROR & THE HELICOPTERS

Gen. McIntosh scowled at the rude flooring of the Commune di Gerra.

The Commissario stepped in front of the General. "I must tell you, General, that at daybreak, I intend to use every means at my disposal to hunt down and destroy that creature before it actually kills someone."

"You can't!"

They looked towards the doorway at the man who had spoken. Col. Calder's face was wrathful as he strode into the room, followed by Dr. Uhl.

"I've been thinking about it," Calder said eagerly. "I remembered something we found out about the creatures, by accident. We had set up power lines outside the ship, and one of the beasts got careless and tried to chew them up. They weren't high-voltage lines, but the charge was still strong enough to stun the creature into senselessness. That means they're extremely susceptible to electric shock. Controlled voltage can paralyze it. If we could get us two helicopters and a squad of armed paratroopers, we might be able to drop an electrically-charged wire net on the beast."

"If it can be done—before human life is threatened—then the Italian Government has no objection."

McIntosh touched his arm. "You'll have your 'copters first thing in the morning . . ."

The giant whirlybird hung like some peculiar insect about in the air.

The crew chief ducked beneath the upraised fuselage and beckoned for his men to follow.

Col. Calder and Dr. Uhl watched in suspense as the pilot reached his arm over the side of the cabin, tugging at the releasing wire. The net was freed of its fastening and plummeted to the ground.

"Right on target!" the crew chief grinned. "The hook's working fine, sir."

"No," Calder said. "We'll just have to pray the net doesn't jam when we're over our target."

Calder headed for the second helicopter warming up on the airstrip.

Even as Col. Calder's helicopters were readying for the takeoff, the Commissario and his Carbinieri were already on the track of the beast.

The men walked swiftly, heading for a pile of flat rocks ahead, the panting police dogs straining at their leashes by their side.

The Commissario stepped forward to survey the countryside. Something moved and he let his binoculars fall to his chest.

"There! By the river!"

Now they were in full sight of the beast, rearing on its splayed legs to stare at them in surprise and anger at being disturbed. The creature bellowed at the barking dogs streaming towards it. Then it turned and made for a high incline.

"He escapes!"

"No!" The incline is too steep—he is caught—"

The beast's predicament encouraged them. One after another, the Carbinieri drew their pistols and began to fire at the monster.

"We've got him!" Enrico cried joyfully.

But even as the words came from his mouth, they saw the creature rear back and make a mighty spring towards the crest of the incline. For a moment, its foot slipped on the loose shale, then its taloned hands dug into the rock and held firm. Another second and it was atop the incline, bellowing defiantly at its pursuers.

"After it!" the Commissario yelled. "Don't let it escape!"

They made an assault upon the steep side of the incline. When they came to the top, the creature turned upon them with a snarl.

The men with the incendiary weapons came hastily to take the front position. A whoosh of flame burst from the snouts, aimed directly at the beast. Tips of fire reached it, and the creature screamed in agony and turned to flee.

White clouds were pouring from the flaming bush, forming a smoke-screen between the men and the creature.

"Back! Back!" the Commissario ordered, gathering his forces away from the windward side of the smoke and flames. Angrily, he hefted his binoculars to his eyes but his eyes found nothing.

"We have lost him," he said bitterly. "Now we must separate, so that we can cover more territory. The beast must be found!"

The helicopter dipped low and Col. Calder peered over the side.

Then the Colonel spotted something in the distance.

They could see the creature raising its awesome head, now larger than before, at the sound of the approaching motors.

They saw the second helicopter appearing to the left, its steel-wired net hanging beneath the fusilage. The creature saw it, too, and turned and headed for the shadows of a large rock.

They guided the craft towards the cowering beast and Calder reached behind him for a sulfur sack. He sent the sack plummeting towards the ground.

The creature was emerging from its hiding place, its nostrils sniffing the good smell of the raw sulfur.

The creature, sorely tempted by the food it craved, was heading cautiously towards the spilled sulfur. Then its taloned hand was scooping it up, stuffing it between its dragon-like jaws, filling its ravenous stomach.

Overhead, they saw the second helicopter sway directly over the creature, and the steel-wired net fell free of the undercarriage.

They heard the beast's scream of rage as the weight of the net knocked it to the ground. It began struggling for freedom at once, its talons ripping at the steel threads, its feet lashing out furiously.

The soldiers hurried towards the edges of the net, and tried to prevent the beast from thrashing its way free. Quickly, they tried to drive the net into the ground with spikes, but the creature's wild movements made it impossible.

One of the men with the generator came running towards the net, dragging an electric cable. The other poised at the switch, waiting for the Colonel's signal.

The contact was made. The Colonel yelled, "Hit it!"

With a horrendous shriek, and a violent upheaval of its body, the creature reacted to the electrical charge coursing thru the steel wires of the imprisoning net.

The creature thrashed once more, and lay still.

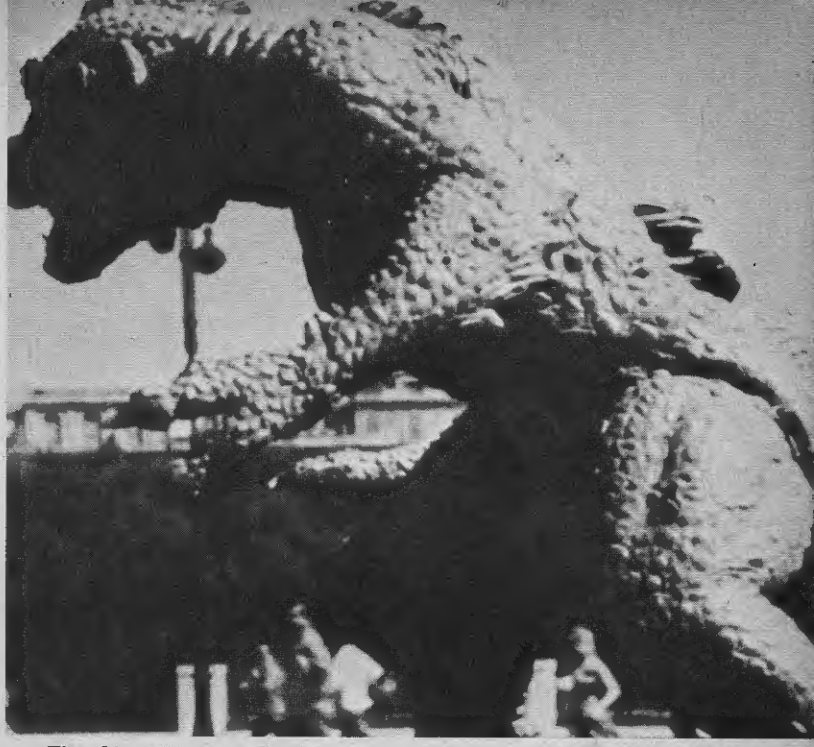
Calder said: "Cut the switch." When it was done, he walked slowly towards the vast, ungainly hulk of the unconscious beast.

"Thank God," he said softly. "Now we can find out. Now we can learn how . . ."

Over the rise, dusty figures appeared and surrounded the scene. The police chief walked towards them slowly. He looked down mournfully at the monstrous prisoner under the net.

"Only the devil could create such a monster, Colonel. What good is a world where others of this kind breed?"

"What good was this world," Calder said gratingly, "when the dinosaurs roamed Sicily? You're being superstitious. I thought you were a sensible man."



The Giant Ymir stalks its prey—and people start to pray!

CHAPT. 11
THE BEAST OF VENUS

There was excitement in the air of Rome.

The center of the excitement was an impressive building which bore the seal of the great United States of America.

In the Embassy anteroom, a crowd of buzzing newsmen stood around impatiently.

The inner door suddenly opened, and they pushed eagerly towards the door.

After a moment, when the room was wilent, the General addressed the gathering.

"As you are all probably aware, there was an air crash 10 days ago off the coast of Sicily. The airship XY-21 which crashed into the Mediterranean Sea on the 11th, was a single-stage Astral propelled rocket launched 13 months ago from a site witin the United States.

"The expedition was successful.

"There were specimens brought back. In the crash of the spaceship, all but one specimen was lost. That one, fortunately, was the most valuable, because it represented the embryo of a Venusian creature.

"That is the creature you have been hearing rumors about.

"I'm going to ask you correspondents to select 3 of your number to accompany Col. Calder to the zoo tomorrow morning."

The newsmen needed no further signal. Escitedly, they scurried, jumped and ran to the telephones or the exit doors.

Calder saw Dr. Leonardo. Marisa stuck out her hand.

"Dr. Uhl arranged this permission for us," Dr. Leonardo said.

Calder's eyes were on the girl. "How are you?"

"I'm all right. I—I heard about the capture of the creature. It must have been frightful—"

"The worst is over," Calder said. "The beast is nice and tame now. We've taken all the fight out of him."

"Colonel Calder." Dr. Leonardo touched his arm. "I have been assisting with the beast, as you know. But I am accustomed to having the help of my granddaughter."

Calder grinned. "Sure, Marisa's help will be appreciated."

CHAPT. 12
SOMETHING NEW IN THE ZOO

It wasn't a long drive to the Rome zoo.

They went around the elephant cage to a door cut in the side of an enormous cement structure.

The sound of slow, labored moaning was constant in the large room they found themselves in. The correspondents didn't remark upon the sound until they saw its source.

"Holy jumping—"

"Incredible!"

"A nightmare!"

It was Miss Reynolds who was first able to overcome her awe and speak: "The—the size of the thing! It must weigh a ton!"

Calder spread his hands. "And only days ago, the creature was only this tall. Our scientists believe the Earth's atmosphere has upset its metabolic rate. The more it breathes the bigger it gets. Now if you'll all come this way—"

The creature's labored breathing became louder as they moved towards the head of the beast. They saw Dr. Leonardo and his granddaughter, standing hard by its frightening jaws.

"They're feeding the creature," Calder said in hushed tones.

Miss Reynolds' businesslike air was vanishing as she realized their proximity to the very head of the creature on the table. Her face was showing feminine horror.

Calder said: "Now if you'll come with me, Dr. Uhl is expecting us."

The correspondents followed the Colonel towards the main control board.

The Englishman said: "Doctor—there's a rumor that gunfire has no effect on the beast. Why is that?"

"Because the creature has no heart or lungs. Instead it has a network of small tubes throughout its body. Hence small arms effect no damage. However, anything larger—canons, bazooka fire, that would finish him."

"Then he's hostile," Miss Reynolds said. "We'll have to fight him for his planet."

"No!" Calder said sharply. "We encountered no hostility from the creatures on their home world. It was only when the beast was transplanted, tortured, starved—that's when the trouble started."

CHAPT. 13
DISASTER

There was a sudden signal from the platform.

"Look out!"

A terrified voice called up from below as the chain, with gathering momentum, swung the equipment off its course, towards a network of dangling wires.

"The cables! Look out for the cables!"

Sparks flew from the short-circuited wires in a fiery shower. The voltmeter swung down from 1800 to zero and the board began to smoke.

With a crash the creature's hand landed on the platform, knocking one of the technicians off his feet.

"Look!"

They turned to the creature again. Its head began a slight roll from side to side and a deeper groan escaped its jaws. Its tail began a slow gyration. It struggled to sit up and found itself bound. It strained furiously against the metal that held it prisoner. It roared in protest and increased its exertion until the metal began to crack.

They were all out of the doorway by the time the last chain was thrown from the creature's body and it was raising itself defiantly to its full and terrifying height.

Calder slammed the door of the elephant house shut. In its cage the elephant trumpeted with uneasy excitement.

The Colonel spotted a zoo-keeper. "You!" he said curtly. "Get that elephant out of its cage and away from here!"

"The thing's trying to get out," Dr. Uhl said breathlessly. "He's grown stronger—I don't know if the cement will hold."

They moved back as the cracks widened.

Then the creature burst thru!

CHAPT. 14
BATTLE TO THE DEATH

For a moment, the thing from Venus stood framed within the ragged opening. The elephant on the path, startled at the appearance of the thing, lifted its trunk nervously and bleated in fright. The pacyderm raised its massive forefeet in the air. The pole fell out of the keeper's hand. He reached down to retrieve it, just as the creature attacked.

Trumpeting first in fear, and then in responsive fury, the mammoth reared to meet the charge of the alien beast. The crowd broke and scattered, and then returned in a wide, awed circle to watch the struggle between the gargantuan animals.

The Ymir, undismayed by the first counterattack of the elephant, sprung again with renewed savagery. It bulldozed its way towards the gray animal, ignoring its sharp tusks.

A news photographer hurried closer with his camera poised.

With a roar, the creature tore at the throat of the elephant with its taloned

hands, and the violence of its attack sent the gray mammoth off its feet.

"Look out!" the crowd shrieked. But it was too late to warn the two men close to the scene of the battle. The elephant's massive body thudded heavily to the ground, pinning cameraman and zoo-keeper beneath tons of flesh and bone.

The elephant was back on its feet now, edging away from the snarling creature that had come from space to do it battle. The Ymir moved after it and the combatants headed into the streets,

A jolt of electricity jerks the

their animal cries resounding thru the quiet avenues.

Now there were horrible gashes torn in the side of the elephant, blood pouring freely from the wounds inflicted b the creature's raking teeth and talons. Still the mammoth fought on. It fought as its mastodon ancestors might have the savage Tyrannosaurus Rex of the Earth's dawn.

Then, with a monstrous shriek, the creature closed in for the kill. It drove straight for the elephant's throat, its fangs sinking deeply into the leathery flesh.

Gen. McIntosh's face paled as he listened to the excited voice on the telephone. "Right away, Bob," he said. "I'll get down there as soon as I've ordered out the troops. Stay with the beast and get reports to me if you can."

To Contino he said: "The creature is loose and on the rampage! If the beast isn't stopped, it'll kill hundreds—maybe thousands."

In a last brave effort, the elephant tried to shake the jaws of the creature lo from its bleeding throat. But the more it struggled the more deeply the fangs penetrated. Fatally wounded, it trumpeted a last note of defiance, shuddered and y still.

Calder spotted a deserted staff car and jumped behind the wheel. He drove towards the dying elephant as the Ymir lumbered off after the mob.

CHAPT. 15
ROME TREMBLES

There was panic everywhere, men

and women running purposelessly, wild-eyed, some not even aware of what terror they were fleeing.

At last. Calder saw the creature. It was against a building, roaring at the dispersing throng. Its arm lashed out and its taloned hand closed around a nearby street lamp. The lamp buckled and glass showered into the gutter. Its enormous tail swished menacingly and then its other hand reached down to grasp one of the running figures in the street.

"No!" Calder shouted, stricken at the sight. He wanted to look away but his eyes were held unwillingly by the spectacle. The woman in the creature's grip let out an unholy cry and then the scream was squelched in her throat as the creature's fingers tightened about her.

The beast dropped the broken body to the ground and roared out to the world again.

A thought exploded in Col. Calder's mind and he started into action before his mind could consider the dangers. He shoved his foot down, driving the car head-on towards the lumbering beast.

The creature saw the attack but too late to avoid it. The car bludgeoned into the beast's body, sending it toppling against the stones of the building. Calder dove out the door and ran for protection.

Furiously the Ymir tried to regain its footing. He charged at the automobile that was pinning him against the

building, and tipped it over on its side with a growl of rage.

Calder watched its progress from a doorway. When the creature disappeared around a corner, he left his concealment and followed.

Just as he came to the corner he heard the splashing of water and realized the beast had flung itself into the Tiber River that flowed thru the city. He hurried to the wall and peered over, looking for signs of the escaping animal. He saw nothing but the smooth surface of the water.

A soldier laughed suddenly. His companion looked at him as if he had gone mad.

"What is so funny?"

"This bombing of the water. What good do they think this can do?" It is a game. They say there is some kind of demon swimming in the river. A thing from the sky. It seems like a waste of good powder."

"Throw your grenade. Leave the orders to the commander. If they wish us to bomb the Tiber, we bomb it. That is the Army."

The soldier shrugged. He took a grenade from his belt, yanked out the pin with his teeth, and then threw it casually into the water. "Here, my monster friend. A little plum to chew on."

He ducked just in time to avoid a burst of water in his face. Then he stood up and looked over the edge.

Out of the river, the water shining on its scaly hide, rose something out

of a nightmare, a demon from the seas of medieval history.

"The beast!" The soldier fired 5 shots into the ugly head without effect. Then the beast, with a roar, ducked beneath the bridge and disappeared.

The soldiers reached for the weapons and ran to the other side of the bridge. But the creature was no longer to be seen. Another soldier, carrying a walkie-talkie, came running in their direction. They shouted at him.

"The monster! We have found the monster beneath the bridge. He is a devil!"

Just as the soldier put the walkie-talkie to his mouth, they heard the cracking sound beneath their feet. They stared in disbelief as very concrete of the bridge split and widened and snapped, the ground rising into the air. The men toppled off their feet as the head of the creature from outer space appeared over the wall. Wildly they fired their guns into the gleaming eyes as the center section of the bridge broke apart. The man with the walkie-talkie shouted desperately into the mouthpiece.

Again the monster's great bulk heaved against the concrete and 2 of the Italian infantrymen were flung into the water.

Racing to the scene, Col. Calder, the General and Signore Contino listened grimly to the frantic message crackling from the car radio. "Destruction—" the voice was saying. "Indescribable destruction at Ponte St. Angelo—"

"Faster!" Calder ordered the driver.

When the car stopped, they looked out the windshield with pained eyes. "Terrible," Contino whispered, looking at the demolished bridge and the row of dead bodies.

They scrambled out of the vehicle and Calder headed for the soldiers at the bridge. One of them handed him a walkie-talkie and said: "There is still one alive on the bridge. The man who broadcast to us." Calder grabbed the instrument.

"Hello! This is Colonel Calder, U.S. Where is the creature now?"

The voice croaked back. "It has left the water. It is heading towards the Coliseum area."

CHAPT. 16
TRAPPED?

The ancient Romans, who had erected the Temple of Saturn in tribute to their Gods, never knew what unworldly blasphemy would invade its columns. Time had done enough damage to the structure, and it seemed as if the creature from an alien world had come to complete the task.

In the rubble surrounding the great ruins, Italian infantrymen moved in swiftly, trying for a shot at the creature's brain as it moved behind the columns. From the street, a tank appeared, carrying a flame-thrower on its surface.

The snout of the flame-thrower turned. The creature looked its way, as if recalling the episode on the mountaintop, and roared out in warning.

"Fire now!"

The flames spat forth, making the beast cry out in agony and rage. Its huge tail lashed out and thundered against the weak stone monument, its great body bulled its way to the other end of the edifice. Columns crumpled under its attack and more rubble crashed into the street, showering the infantrymen, raining crushing death at their heads.

With a final roar, the creature left the Temple of Saturn, and lumbered off to seek a more solid hiding place.

In the staff car, Col. Calker said: "The Colosseum. If we can get it trapped in there—"

"Trapped," the Generall repeated wryly. "We've had the thing trapped a dozen times."

They drove thru the streets until the vast bowl of the ancient Roman amphitheatre came into view.

"There is it!"

They had arrived just in time to see the creature from Venus, its back to the concrete walls of the stadium, hiss and growl at its tormentors. Then it turned its back to them and attempted to scale the structure in an effort to escape.

"He's getting away again," McIntosh said. "The thing's got a charmed life—"

"Maybe his luck's run out," Calder said. "Let's go."

They climbed out of the car and an Italian Captain came to greet them. "It has climbed inside the Coliseum, General. My men could not prevent it."

"Just as well," McIntosh said. "If he's in there, we'll see that he doesn't get away. Let's get troops and tanks completely around the stadium, not more than a few yards apart. We don't want any mistakes this time. And Captain, with your permission, I'd like Col. Calder here to take charge of your troops. He's had a lot of experience with the creature."

Calder said, "Let's get those men with the bazookas inside. Get them in positions all around the arena. Remember —tell them to scatter!"

Calder looked up anxiously at the sky. The daylight was almost gone and he knew night was on the side of the creature

A roar came from the north side of the arena. Calder turned swiftly in the direction of the sound. From the seats, at a high vantage point some 50 yards from the Colonel, a bazooka launched a missile in the same direction. Masonry exploded and the creature roared out again in frustrated madness.

The soldiers began moving cautiously forward, heading for the site where the creature had been fired on.

"Watch out!" someone shouted as the thing came into view. It hissed and growled and seemed larger than ever.

"Keep moving in," Calder said. "He's got no place to go . . . keep moving forward."

But the beast was defiant still. With an ugly spreading of its jaws, it reached its taloned hands down and picked up a huge boulder of masonry. It lifted the object high over its head, and then hurled the massive debris at the oncoming soldiers. One was knocked flat by the impact, his bazooka flying from his hand. Quickly, Calder leaped to grab the fallen weapon.

Now they were marching forward inexorably, and the beast, with its back to the high wall, roared at them all the louder, its claws raking the air, like some fearsome gladiator.

Calder lifted the bazooka to his shoulder. He took his time about sighting, and then fired.

The shot struck the creature's shoulder, and it spun about, screaming. Then it moved backwards again, until its scaly hide was against the Coli-

(continued on page 64)

Specially posed action shot of the original model Ymir fighting prerevolutionary [illegible]

WHITE ZOMBIE

when Dracula switched from red blood to white souls

"a staggering story"

Black sorcery in Haiti, island of immortal hatreds & voodoo practices.

I saw the picture in 1932, when I was 12 year old.

Even as filmonster fans do today, I cut clippings about it out of the papers, saved them, and now I can share them with you.

Everywhere in the USA & abroad today are new fans of fantastic films and I know that you too are saving information for the future. In the year 2000 some among you will have filmonster scrapbooks to show your grandchildren ... and to help editors of the 21st Century report on the 20th Century's treasure trove of terror tales of the screen.

An eerie, spooky motion picture (reads the clipping) *which for sheer mystery outdoes all its predecessors is WHITE ZOMBIE.*

This picture may safely be said to be in a class by itself. For it deals with a subject which has been little short of superstition, and a not very well known one at that. Its story deals with occult practices in remote sections of Haiti where Zombies, or dead bodies, are dug from their graves and, by a process of sorcery, re-animated and put to work in the fields & mills as slaves.

The story is staggering.

The piercing eyes & unforgettable face of Bela Lugosi as the Zombie master.

The servant dares raise a threatening hand against the Master and— (see opposite page)

"believe it or not"

Whether or not you believe what you see in this picture, you will be enthralled by its presentation. Particularly when you learn that there is a wealth of evidence to bear out its authenticity. The entire picture is done with such artistry and with such conviction & sincerity that one cannot but believe its substance.

Certainly WHITE ZOMBIE exerts the greatest appeal upon the emotions of any recent motion picture. And this appeal is infinitely heightened by the strain the story puts upon credulity. But when one recalls that several eminent American writers have recently borne out the existence of these undead creatures (in particular Wm. Seabrook with his book "The Magic Island") one is staggered by this fantastic exposition.

"unimaginably sinister"

Bela Lugosi, creator of DRACULA, carries the main burden of WHITE ZOMBIE and no more sinister character portrayal can be imagined. Lugosi is far & away the leading exponent of this type of role and he surpasses himself here.

the eerie story

Madeline Short (*Madge Bellamy*) arrives in Haiti to marry Neill Parker (*John Harron*), her fiance. On the ship she had met Charles Beaumont (an astounding coincidence for a famous fantasy writer of the same name came to fame about a quarter of a century later!) and he (*Robt. Frazer*) invited Madeline & her husband-to-be to be married in his palatial home. Upon their arrival at the plantation Madeline & Neil learn there was an ulterior motive in Beaumont's invitation.

black heart

Ignoring the marriage plans, Beaumont tries to win Madeline's love, and when he fails he lays plans to forestall the wedding. He calls on a man nicknamed "Murder" Legendre, a sinister necromancer, and obtains from him a deadly drug, one pinpoint of which robs whoever swallows it of his or her intelligence—and all 5 senses!

Legendre is the leader of the Zombies—those dead bodies stolen from the graveyard and, thru a process of sorcery known to the natives, placed in a state of suspended animation and put to work in the cane fields & sugar mills. Legendre has scores of these semi-living slaves at work and is always accompanied by a bodyguard of 9 of them.

"The most sinister group of once-human beings ever assembled!"

the deadly rose

Under the guise of friendship, Beaumont gives Madeline a rose as a parting wedding gift.

But death lies within the flower's fragile petals

One of the white zombies obeys the command of Bela to grip the offender in a deadly stranglehold.

for Beaumont has placed inside the rose a pinpoint of the lethal potion.

When Madeline lifts the treacherous gift to her nose it is not long before she is felled by its fatal action.

Before the grief-stricken eyes of her husband she is pronounced dead.

premature burial

Madeline goes to an early grave.

But not for long!

Legendre commands his Zombie bodyguard to go to Madeline's burial place and remove her body. She is brought to Legendre's mountain castle and there is brought back to—life? It is a kind of half-life, a life in death, in which she is able to walk, eat & perform the simplest duties. But she has less mental animation than a sleepwalker and is under the constant domination of the damnable necromancer.

At first Beaumont is happy to have Madeline as his own but after a few weeks of exposure to her lifeless expression he realizes the horror of the crime he instigated. "What good is her lifeless shell?" he asks Legendre. "Bring her back to life—please!"

But the scheming Legendre has other plans and

Once he lived, even as you & I (well, as I, I don't know about you). Now he is an undead thing that cannot die.

secretly puts some of the poison in Beaumont's wine so that soon he too is a slave to the sorcerer.

grave events

Meanwhile, Madeline's husband Neil has discovered that her grave is empty and he confides in Dr. Bruner (*Jos. Cawthorn*). The good doctor is an American missionary who has been in Haiti for 30 years and is familiar with the island's black sorcery practices.

The two suspect foul play and with the aid of an old native witch doctor journey to the castle in search of Madeline.

Legendre discovers their presence. An evil & ironic plan forms in his black unholy brain. He summons Madeline to him and commands her to look deep into his eyes. With his penetrating gaze & hypnotic hands he places her in a trance and sends her forth to kill her husband.

But Dr. Bruner prevents the murder. When Legendre discovers his subtle plan has been thwarted he takes direct action and orders his Zombie bodyguards to kill Neil.

the brink of death

The nerveless unnerving nine start out after Neil. When they find him, he is standing at the edge of a ledge. As they inexorably approach him, death in their stare, he attempts to escape but stumbles & falls to the ground.

The mindless creatures continue in their appointed path and one by one *walk right over the brink of the cliff!* Their broken bodies can now no longer function, even in a Zombie state.

last hours of the master

Dr. Bruner creeps up on Legendre and strikes him a powerful blow on the head with an iron bar.

Legendre falls to the ground in a state of unconsciousness. At which an amazing thing happens: Madeline's mind reacts as tho a cloud before it had partially dissolved and she is halfway her old self again.

But then! Legendre recovers . . . and once more Madeline slips back into her half-life state, a—White Zombie.

But Beaumont's mind & will were stronger than Madeline's and during the time when Legendre's mental power no longer dominated him he roused himself from his lethargy and sought out the man who enslaved his body.

Beaumont confronts Legendre at the edge of a cliff. He grapples with him. They *both* hurtle over the mountainside to well-deserved deaths on the hard rocks below.

And Madeline recovers from her bondage in limbo as a . . . White Zombie. **END**

The Loved Ones.

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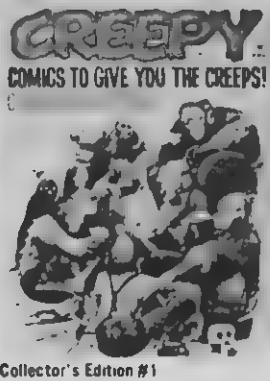

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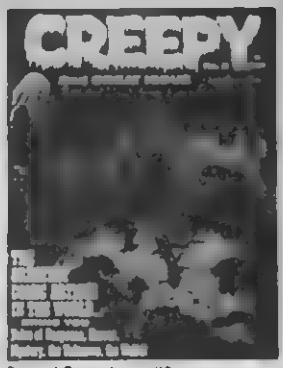

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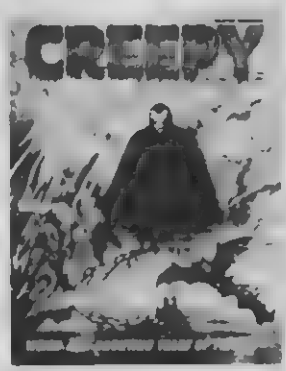

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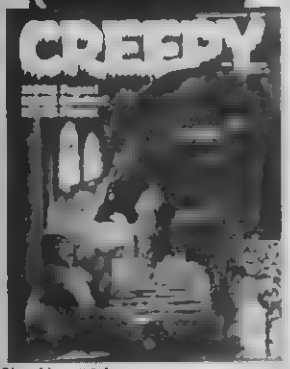

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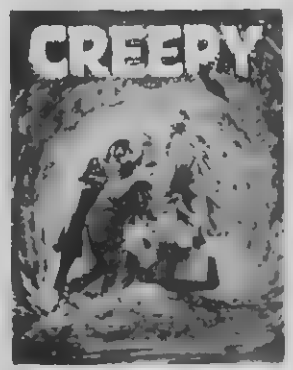

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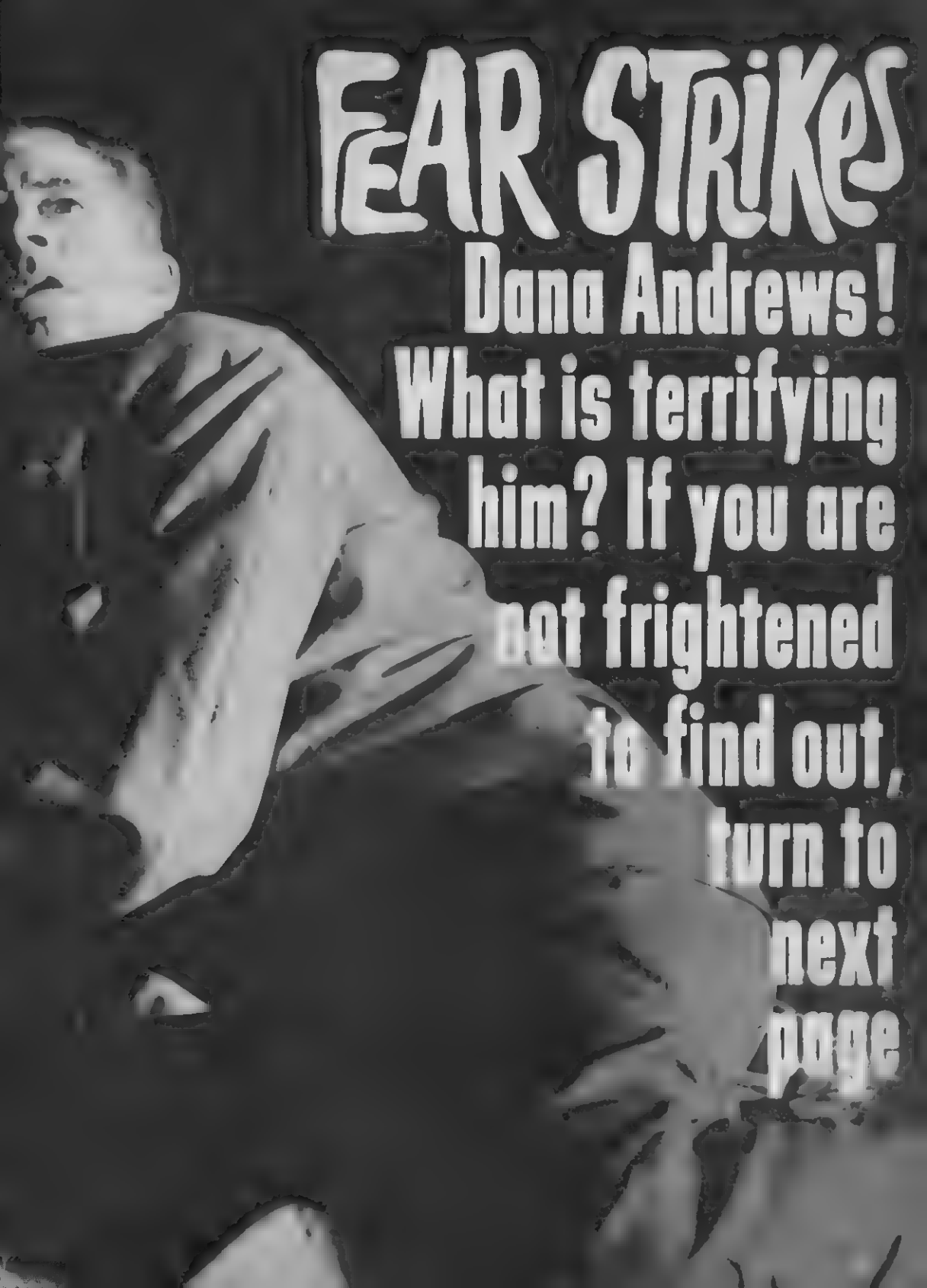

FEAR STRIKES
Dana Andrews! What is terrifying him? If you are not frightened to find out, turn to next page

The Brownstone Beast! He'd scare the dust out of even Satan!

CURSE OF THE DEMON

like a fireball in the night, a fiendish demon strikes!

Supernatural horrors . . . hurled against the man & woman who dared to doubt!

Terrifying adventure . . . as a demon from the Dark Ages is pitted against a man of science in a war of two worlds (the real & the unreal).

Medieval black magic . . . vs. the 20th Century's own brand of anti-witchcraft weaponry.

From hell it came . . . a monster materializing on the screen before your fear-fraught eyes.

"You will come to scoff and stay to shudder . . . as a modern scientist & a beautiful girl fight—" a thing that burns in the night.

"Skeptical? Don't make up your mind till you see this masterpiece of the macabre."

"Most terrifying story the screen has ever told."

These were some of the bold declarations made about CURSE OF THE DEMON when it burst upon the screen in 1958 like a thunderball.

If it wasn't absolutely the most terrifying story ever seen on the screen, it was indeed a masterpiece of the macabre. As a matter of editorial policy this magazine rarely passes judgment on a

picture, only "presenting the facts", but in this case the facts added up to such a worthwhile & memorable monster movie that the editor breaks with tradition.

It was a "sleeper" where no one slept, deserving of the highest priase.

It was in its year that THE UNINVITED, DEAD OF NIGHT, THE HAUNTING, VILLAGE OF THE DAMNED, THE INNOCENTS and BURN, WITCH, BURN! were in their years.

horror, please, james

It all began with a short story by M. R. James called "Casting the Runes". (Interested readers may find it in his *Collected Ghost Stories*.) A paragraph from the story served almost as the opening of the picture:

"Inquest?" said one of the ladies. "What has happened to him?"

"Why, what happened was that John Harrington fell out of a tree and broke his neck. But the puzzle was, what could have induced him to get up there. It was a mysterious business, I must say. Here was this man—not an athletic fellow, was he? and with no eccentric twist about him that was ever noticed—walking home along a country road late in the evening—no tramps about—well known and liked in the place—and he suddenly begins to run like mad, loses his hat and stick, and finally shins up a tree—quite a difficult tree: a dead branch gives way, and he comes down with it and breaks his neck, and there he's found next morning with the most dreadful face of fear on him that could be imagined. It was pretty evident, of course, that he had been chased by something, and people talked of savage dogs and beasts escaped out of menageries; but there was nothing to be made of that."

face of fear, face of fire

CURSE OF THE DEMON started at a high point where most monster pictures reach their climax. Rather than waiting half a dozen reels to first see the monster, the monster was seen first thing!

Already, in the opening moments, the fantastic huge fireball of a demonic face (pictured in all its fury on our cover) was chasing a wildly fleeing figure.

Dana Andrews, most recently seen in CRACK IN THE WORLD, played John Holden, American psychologist who flew to England to help a professor expose the so-called psychic powers of an occultist.

Upon his arrival, Holden is shocked to learn that the doctor he came to aid has been fiercely attacked by some unknown assailant—some one or some *thing*. As a result of the brutal mauling, the doctor dies.

Holden opens his mind to strange phenomena as he delves deeper & deeper into the occult, becoming involved in all sorts of weird witchery including black magic, seances, hypnotism and hallucinations. Or *are* they hallucinations?

the devil doctor

Holden meets up with Dr. Karswell (*Nial MacGinnis*), the man he came to investigate, perhaps to reveal as a charlatan & fraud, only to be forced to the reluctant conclusion that the man with the satanic beard may indeed be the master of supernatural forces. Bit by bit Holden is enmeshed in a web of the supernatural.

Unnoticed, a parchment with runic writings is passed to Holden. When the cryptic symbols are deciphered they are discovered to be a warning of death!

Karswell the modern warlock trips & falls while fleeing from the demon conjured up by his evil magic.

John Holden (Dana Andrews) hypnotizes subject in great 82-minute-long Columbia horror classic of 1957.

According to the message, Holden has only 4 days to live!

Holden's friend, Prov. Harrington (*Maurice Denham*) had purportedly died because he defied a devil cult headed by Dr. Karswell.

If there is any doubt in the mind of Holden about Dr. Karswell's unholy alliance with the powers of darkness, there is none in the audience's. The scene where the unseen winds suddenly rise to hurricane proportions in a secluded spot which moments before had been the picture of peace & quiet, this dramatically emphasized Karswell's relationship with the mysterious forces of the metaphysical.

death & the demon

Holden is openly skeptical at first, scoffing at the prediction of his death, but gradually alters his viewpoint as strange, frightening incidents occur, incidents which his orthodox science are unable to explain.

The strain mounts to a terrific tension as the hour of Holden's predicted doom approaches.

In the meantime, Holden has met and become interested in Joanna Harrington (*Peggy Cummins*), daughter of the deceased professor, who urges him onward in his investigations. It is due to her influence that he learns at the last moment that in order to save his life he must secretly return the parchment to the one who gave it to him. Naturally, the donor would not knowingly accept it back, thus sealing his own doom.

With only minutes to go before the fulfillment of the grisly prophecy forecasting his death in a ferocious & unpleasant fashion, Holden succeeds in effecting the transfer of the diabolic parchment to the equally diabolical Dr. Karswell.

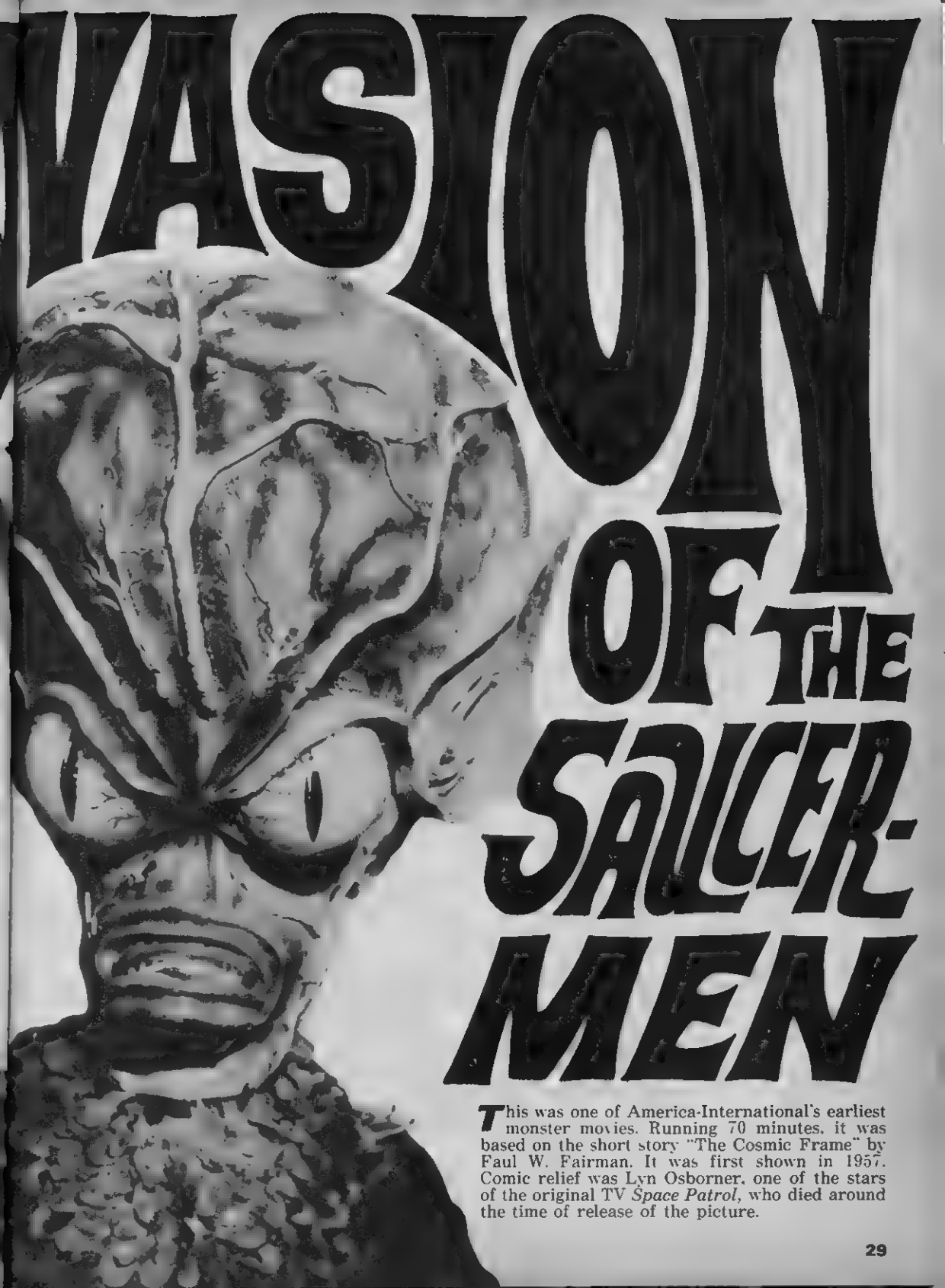
In a hair-raising climax, the fire-monster from Hell pursues Karswell who falls under the wheels of an onrushing train and is crushed to death.

Jacques Tourneur directed the unforgettable, excellent CAT PEOPLE. CURSE OF THE DEMON, known in England as NIGHT OF THE DEMON, is another triumph, well worth seeing any time revived in a movie or on TV. As fate would have it, I found myself talking on the phone with Mr. Tourneur a few days before writing this review. He told he hopes to film KALEIDOSCOPE by Ray Bradbury and WAR OF THE WITCHES, his own idea. He told me that he did not care for introduction of the fire-demon into the plot of CURSE OF THE DEMON, that he felt it weakened the effect of the picture; but I emphatically disagree!

END

the terrible troglodytes from Mars

If this is what Saucermen look like we'd hate to see a couple of cupmen or kettlemen!



INVASION OF THE SAUCER-MEN

This was one of America-International's earliest monster movies. Running 70 minutes, it was based on the short story "The Cosmic Frame" by Faul W. Fairman. It was first shown in 1957. Comic relief was Lyn Osborner, one of the stars of the original TV *Space Patrol*, who died around the time of release of the picture.

the scary story

Flashes of lightning pierce the night like skeletal fingers. Thunder peals. A voice says: "Scary, huh?"

And Lyn Osborne, as Art Burns, begins to tell how he & his business partner Joe Gruen (*Frank Gorshin*) are casing the town of Hicksville to figure out how they can make a fast buck.

Art & Joe have a bit of an argument and Joe goes for a walk in a huff. This proves to be a bit difficult so he goes for a walk in a wood instead.

Suddenly Joe hears a strange sound & sees a flash of light. Peering cautiously thru some bushes he sees a flying saucer landing!

He runs back to the boarding house and wakes up Art. "The thing was all covered with green light!" he babbles. "And it went *nnnnn!*"

To which Art replies, "You're n-n-nuts!" and goes back to sleep.

the thing on the road

About this time a pair of young lovers, Johnny Carter (*Steve Terrell*) & Jean Hayden (*Gloria Castillo*), are driving home thru the woods. They have to pass thru some property that belongs to a cantankerous old codger who hates teenagers and is always threatening to fill them fill of buckshot so they douse their lighs in order to avoid a blast from the old buzzard.

Suddenly someone—or some thing—runs in

Let me call you sweetheart: the Martian asks Gloria Castillo

The hydrocephalonic horror from the planet MARS!

front of the car. It is human in shape but too small to be a man. Nor is it a child. It seems like a dwarf with a bulbous head 4 or 5 times too big. The car cannot avoid colliding with the creature and there is a sickening crunch.

Horrified, John & Jean jump out to see what it is they have hit. Jean begins screaming uncontrolably as they discover it to be a hideous malformed green thing like nothing they have ever seen on Earth!

the hand of horror

"We've got to inform the police!" says John as they stumble back into the car. But, unseen by them, the hand of the dead thing disconnects itself from the arm, an eye opens on it and it commences to crawl toward the auto. When it reaches the front tire, hypodermic-like needles spring from its fingers like a switchblade knife and it punctures the tire.

The pair has to set out in the dark on foot. After them crawls the seeing eye hand!

Meanwhile Joe, who is once again prowling around in the night, comes across the car & the corpse. He immediately sees the commercial possibilities in this "man from Mars" and rushes to a phone and wakes up Art. Half asleep & under the influence of Joe's enthusiasm, Art finds himself cleaning out the refrigerator to make room to preserve a dead space-man. Then—*boinng!*—

One of the 4 "Martian" actors shows the big head he got for working in the picture.

Gloria & "Saucerman" shake hands at successful conclusion of picture-making.

he suddenly wakes up and says, "What am I doing!" and disgustedly goes back to bed, snorting "Space-men!"

When Joe gets back to the car a couple of the space-creature's companions are there and, thinking Joe killed their comrade, they attack him with their hypodermic needle-fingers. What they jab him with is not poison but—alcohol! Ordinarily this would not be fatal but Joe is already in a pickled condition and this superdose finishes him off.

another death

Johnny & Jean are laffed off by the police as pranksters. But the army is attracted to the site of the saucer landing and there some soldiers try to communicate with the object, thinking its owners are inside. Deciding at last it's empty, the engineer corps goes to work with blow-torches, trying to cut thru the alien metal. One of the torches ignites a concealed fuse and as the soldiers scramble for safety the spacecraft blows up.

Meanwhile, one of the saucer-men has an encounter with old man Larkin's bull. There is a wild battle between bull & troglodyte. The saucer-man stabs the bull with its syringe-like protrusions; the bull gores out the eye of the saucer-man, killing it.

Having been driven out of Larkin's house, Johnny & Jean return to their car where they observe an incomprehensible sight: several saucer-men hammering dents into the side of their car with a strange device! All they can think is that the things must hate the car for having killed their comrade!

the plot thickens

When the police investigate they find no little green man under the car but the body of Joe Gruen! Johnny & Jean go to Joe's buddy Art and tell him their story. He believes them. "The saucer-men framed you!" he says. "They made it look like you ran down Joe. C'mon!" And he grabs a gun.

Back at the kids' car, the vengeance-seeking hand of the dead space-man is hiding in the back seat. Art catches a glimpse of it as it scurries for cover. He tries to find it with a flashlight. When the light falls on it an amazing thing happens: it curls up in a puff of smoke!

Suddenly the remaining saucer-men surround them, hypodermic fingers bared. Art shoots but to no effect. The creatures are vegetable-like with veins of wood alcohol!

Art gets an idea: shines the car's lamp at the things. They shriek, shield their eyes, run.

But then the battery gives out! The things return, jump on Art. Johnny & Jean run for help, rounding up a bunch of teenagers at nearby Lovers Point. They rush in their cars to the place where the saucer-men are menacing Art. Surrounding the creatures in their unlit cars, at a signal from Johnny they all throw on their brights.

A flood of lights. A spiral of smoke. The Martians are no more.

The picture ends with a book closing on "The End"—but the hand holding it is a claw with an eye on it! And on the back cover the book reads: "The End—Until Next Time". **END**

Two "Martians" sit down on the set of SAUCERMAN to take a "water break". (Water is very scarce on Mars and more sought after than coffee.)

THE RETURN

THE MAN WHO TURNED TO STONE (Columbia 1957) meets the woman whose knees turned to water!

F CARRY ON, ONSTERS

this could revive an interest in weight-lifting

adies. Of
the beginning of
just out of their
eens—but the pictures aged them!

These PREHISTORIC WOMEN (of the prehistoric year 1950) go for the Giant Economy Size caveman

The fate of a pretty minx who tried to outfox a wolfman. (From THE CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF, Universal/Hammer 1961, with Oliver Reed as the lycanthrope.)

The parts they had to play.

Getting picked up & carried away, nite & day, by werewolves, vampires, zombies, apes, cavemen, it is no joking matter.

It could add years & gray hairs to a heroine in nothing flat.

Faster than that!

one down—

Contestant #1 in the all-fun game of precarious (pronounced Pray-Carry-Us) is THE MAN WHO TURNED TO STONE.

There is no truth to the rumor that this screenplay was based on the life story of Lewis Stone.

The poor chap got those circles under his eyes trying to corner that girl in a roundhouse. Have you ever tried it? It's almost as impossible as trying to move in the best circles when your only friends are squares.

grue to go—

He was only 6' tall when he was born.

But he grew some.

Now that he's a man (a cave man, that is) he's running around with the girls.

But—one under each arm?

Isn't that carrying things—correction: girls—a bit too far?

This is one boarder, south of the border, who wishes she was north of the border. (From LADRON DE CADAVERES—Mexican BODY SNATCHER.)

MAN. Universal 1943. That
the gorilla suit.)

three to get rotty—

When he was only 20 years old, Oliver learned to Reed.

And that's a pretty astonishing achievement, considering he was a wolf.

And wolves don't usually live to be that old.

One of the first things Ollie read was: "You have to be Hardy if you want to win Laurels."

Oops, that was a different story.

fear to grow!

Looks like the monk got drunk in CAPTIVE WILD WOMAN and started scene-stealing. After he'd stolen all the scenes in sight he started girl-napping. (That's like kidnapping only you run off with girls instead of goats' offsprings.)

five, six, pick up—sticks?

Those girls in LADRON DE CADAVERES &

Taking his nightly body building exercise a little weight carrying walk He never learned to build bodies the easy way—like Henry Frankenstein (From LA MARCH DEL MUERTO - Mexico's MARK OF DEATH.)

From MONSTER ON THE CAMPUS, Universal 1958. Girls at college expect to meet *wolves*, yes, but *this* is ridiculous!

Little did Poe know when he wrote "Murders in the Rue Morgue" that one day (in 1932) Universal would film it. Here Erik the ape is doing the bidding of his off-scene master, Dr. Mirakle (Bela Lugosi). Nice bidding, if you can get it!

LA MARCA DEL MUERTO don't look much like sticks!

The printer must have made an error.

The editor probably wrote "chicks

Anyway, these hot tamales from south of the border are not getting a chance to cool off as they are carried off by monsters who are scarcely any improvement over the American variety

seven, eight, "don't be afraid"

Don't be afraid!"

That was alright when *Bela* said it, you knew all he wanted to do was take a little bite of you and turn you into a vampire.

But when a monster appears on the campus, or an ape ambles into the Rue Morgue, that's a different story—and one that could lead to mayhem or murder.

Girl goes bump as a tree goes out on a limb and lumbers off with her in Allied Artists 1957 production of **FROM HELL IT CAME.**

Just like a woman: she thinks it unfair that *he* is wearing such a fine fur. (From the serial QUEEN OF THE NORTHWOODS, Pathe 1929.)

If it weren't for that third eye he'd be a goodlooking guy. But Lori Nelson seems to have fallen for him anyway! (From AIP's DAY THE WORLD ENDED, 1956. So how come we're still around 10 years later?)

She's fallen asleep while listening to him sing "I'm Just A Mole Cowhand from the Rio Grande". (From THE MOLE PEOPLE, Universal 1956.)

nine, ten, do it again

See, we *knew* you loved this series!

Be sure and tell all your enemies about it—that way they'll die . . . laffing.

The Tree Man says: "When I'm carrying off a girl, everything's 'oak' with me."

The wolfman says: "Anyhowl, in my line of business I'm a howling success even if I don't get the girl in the end."

The 3-eyed mutant says: "I don't mind carrying a girl like this home to mother—but I wouldn't want to marry her. A freak with only *two* eyes?"

The Mole man: "Dig this crazy fainting female: she acts like she never saw a mole on a man's face before!"

Watch for CARRION, SON OF CARRY ON.

END

RRORSVILLE... HEADLINES FROM

CLAUDE RAINS—the original "Invisible Man"—is feeling much better now after having been hospitalized for 2 weeks for "tired blood".

Rains entered the hospital after 4 performances in "So Much of Earth, So Much of Heaven," in New Hope, Pa.

At that time, the Playhouse staff was besieged by calls from newspapermen both at the theater and at their homes. The London Times called the New Hope police chief at 4 a.m. for the phone number of the producers, the press agent & the general manager.

Invisible Man
CLAUDE RAINS

However, no one was at liberty to give out any info.

So when the producer got a call from a man who identified himself as Edward Brash, son-in-law of Rains, he was naturally dubious. The cautious producer told the caller: "Before I can reveal any information, I'll have to call you back to make certain the call is official."

The telephone number Brash gave turned out to be at Time Magazine, and they informed him that, yes, they did have a Mr. Brash working for them.

But he didn't wait for Brash to answer. He quickly hung-up the phone, not at all amused by the "obvious" trickery.

Hours after the entire theater staff had chuckled over the shrewdness of ambitious newsmen, however, the Theater Guild called the producer to say that Rains' daughter was in their office and wanted to know how he was.

Her name? Mrs. Edward Brash, whose husband, the producer learned, happened to be on the Time-Life staff!

* * *

"I STILL SAY something's fishy" Dept.: Rains may have been happy to hear that invisibility, which was a dream in 1933, today is quite a reality! At least, according to a New York magic shop, it is.

Displayed in their window is a large fish tank, labeled "African Invisible Fish." Pretty good crowds gather each day to view the "invisible fish" and seemingly go away satisfied. Some even borrow the owner's magnifying glass for a better look!

Happy Birthday,
RAY

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS this month go to Ray Corrigan, 59 on Feb. 14. He was the man under the monster suit in IT—THE TERROR FROM BEYOND SPACE. He also dates back to the Atlantis serial THE UNDERSEA KINGDOM.

* * *

THE ANN RADCLIFFE Awards ballots for 1965 have been counted and the winners (as selected by Carroll Borland, Mark Shepherd, Samuel Davenport Russell, Walter J. Daugherty, Sir Alvin Germeshausen, & Eric Hoffman among others)—the Winners are:

LON CHANEY JR., Film Award.
ROBERT BLOCH, TV Award.
FORREST J. ACKERMAN, Literary Award.
DON POST STUDIOS & THE MAGIC CASTLE, Special Awards.

Congratulations,
LON

Runnersup were Christopher Lee, Film Award; Christopher Lee, TV Award (for his performance in Alfred Hitchcock's "The Sign of Satan", based on "Return to the Sabbath" by—Robert Bloch!); and Arkham House, Literary Award. For this magazine's editor a unique honor: twice an Award winner. (First year of the Awards he received one jointly with BORIS KARLOFF.)

Southern Karloffornia filmonster fans wishing to attend the ghoula occasion of the annual Awards, to be held in March at the Haunted House, should contact the President of the Count Dracula Soc'y for details. He is: Prof. Donald Reed, 334 W. 54 St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90037; phone PL 2-5811.

ORSON WELLES, a food fancier extraordinaire, is the terror of Spanish restaurants. He thinks nothing of sending back a plate half-a-dozen times until it's just right for his palate. But once he likes the food, Orson personally seeks out the chef to show his appreciation.

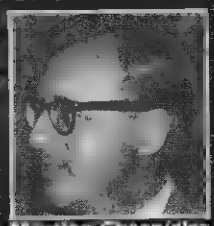
* * *

ENTERPRISE FILMS of Canada has secured co-production rights to the screen treatment of "Fahrenheit 451", famous futuristic novel by Ray Bradbury.

Shooting started Jan. 10 at Pinewood Studios in London, and completion isn't expected till late March.

Starred in this $Million-plus motion picture are Julie Christie & Oskar Werner with direction by French film director Francois Truffaut.

Universal Pictures is footing the bill for shooting and will have world-wide distribution rights.



Martian Chronicler
RAY BRADBURY

* * *

FANTASTIC CLASSIC films like METROPOLIS, LOST WORLD, THIEF OF BAGDAD, LAST WARNING, CAT & THE CANARY, MARK OF THE VAMPIRE, PHANTOM OF THE OPERA, HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME

RRORSVILLE... HEADLINES FROM

HORRORSVILLE... HEADLINES F

By Bill Obbagy

THINGS TO COME, etc., are frequently shown in Los Angeles. Phone numbers to call for information are: OL 3-2389, 987-1098 & 467-5787. (Tell them you saw the announcement in FAMOUS MONSTERS.)

UNSUSPECTING HORROR fans are hereby alerted that the film billed as MASTER OF TERROR is an unacknowledged retitled re-release of the 1959 sci-fi color pic THE 4D MAN. Fine if you haven't seen the film previously but we thought you ought to be alerted. (We also think there ought to be a law.) Film is co-featured with Edgar Allan Poe's MASTER OF HORROR, a 2-parter made up of "The Strange Case of Mr. Valdemar" & "The Cask of Amontillado". Poe pic would appear to be a Mexican feature, dubbed.

* * *

HARRY BLACKSTONE, 82, acknowledged the world's greatest magician since the death of Howard Thurston in 1935, died Nov. 17, at his Hollywood apartment.

BELA knew BLACKSTONE

Blackstone toured the States briefly in 1959 with BELA LUGOSI, appearing in the terror king's Horror & Magic Stage Show.

His best-known feat, perhaps, was the Hindu rope trick, in which a boy climbed a rope onstage and disappeared in a cloud of smoke while the rope fell to the floor.

It's believed that the secret of this amazing illusion went with him to the grave.

* * *

"THE ADDAMS FAMILY" is a new album recently released by RCA Victor. It's mainly a collection of light musical conceptions set to a swinging beat. "Morticia's Theme", done with orchestra & chorus, is a pretty melodic idea while such titles as "One Little, Two Little, Three Little Tombstones", "Hide and Go Shriek" & "The Anxiety Tango" suggest the overall humor in this set.

* * *

THE ORIGINAL Iron Maiden—a medieval torture device now only a toothless curiosity—is on her way from England to a museum in Switzerland run by the son of the creator of Sherlock Holmes.

The device was sold to a dealer acting for Adrian Donan Doyle, who paid 2,200 pounds ($6,150).

Originating in the German city of Nurenberg, the 8-foot-high Iron Maiden is a statue of a young girl split down the middle and hinged. The inside was once studded with spikes that have been removed.

It's believed the Iron Maiden's fangs were pulled by a previous owner, the late American publisher William Randolph Hearst (the mention of whose name used to draw Bronx cheers from Bela Lugosi, I hear.)

Adrian Doyle, 56, is setting up a medieval museum in Switzerland as a memorial to his father, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, of LOST WORLD fame.

THE GOLDFOOT & THE BIKINI MACHINE, AIP's spoof comedy, got an enforced change of title for distribution in Great Britain where it became PROFESSOR G. & THE BIKINI MACHINE.

Two medical doctors, one in London, the other in Cheltenham, protested that since there are actually 3 Doctor Goldfoots in the world, the use of their name would be embarrassing.

AIP producers Jim Nicholson & Sam Arkoff agreed to switch the degree of the Goldfoot character played by Vincent Price from medical to philosophical to change their "doctor" to a "professor."

And while on the subject of GOLDFOOT, I might add—for the benefit of you eagle-eyes in the audience—that set designer Dann Heller resourcefully employed some past AIP props in order to keep production costs at a minimum.

The haunted mansion from THE HOUSE OF USHER was refurnished, and the title props from PIT & THE PENDULUM were hosted off for torture chamber sequences. Vincent Price, who starred in the 2 chillers, uses his old haunts to terrorize Dwayne Hickman for attempting to foil a plot to ensnare the world's richest men in traps baited with life-like female androids.

* * *

QUICKIE BULLETINS: 2nd wife of the late PETER LORRE, actress Karen Verne, appears in Alfred Hitchcock's TORN CURTAIN, set for Spring release . . . John Carradine given starring role in THE HOSTAGE, shooting on location in Des Moines, Iowa . . . CHRIS LEE into the Grand Guignol thriller, THEATRE OF DEATH, in London . . . Yvonne DeCarlo given $50,000 raise in salary as an enticement to stay on as femme lead in TV's MUNSTERS series . . . Film producer BILL CASTLE awarded plaque for "Exceptional Motion Picture Promotion" by Theater Owners of America . . . Carolyn "Morticia" Jones has been seeing a Beverly Hills MD daily in an effort to stop huffing & puffing. Object of visits: to give up "coffin nails" (cigarets).

LEE, dying to play in Grand Guignol

AT "GRANDPA MUNSTER" LEWIS says he hired a hypnotist to cure him of his fear of driving. Lewis breaks into a cold sweat every time he gets behind a car's steering wheel—even if the motor is off!

HORRORSVILLE... HEADLINES

SUPER MONSTERS INVADES SUPER MARKETS

ALL SOUTHERN KARLOFFORNIA TREMBLES BEFORE FIENDISH ATTACK!

famous monsters in person

Imagine going to a store and running into the Wolfman!

Shopping at the supermarket and suddenly seeing the Mad Doctor!

Walking thru the door of a merchandise establishment and bumping into the mountain that moves like a man—Tor Johnson!

Falling asleep on a chair outside a supermart . . . and waking up to find yourself transformed into a poor man's Larry Talbot!

All this—and more—has been happening in cities & towns near Los Angeles lately, once calm communities like Pomona, Covina, Norwalk & Manhattan Beach . . . now trembling wrecks of shattered humanity since the invasion of the Hollywood horrors!

the unholy 3

Wolfman . . . Mr. Hyde . . . the Mad Doctor, this famous trio of terror stars has been appearing in person in Southern California Unimarts and (warning!) may soon branch out in the direction of Northern California.

3 appearances are made by the "masked marvels" at 11 in the morning and 1 & 3 in the afternoon on Saturdays.

All monsters are the creations in living latex from the Don Post Studios, patterned after Universal Studios' classic creatures. With the exception of Lobo, who is Tor Johnson himself, in person, and Forrest J. Ackerman, who was cre-

Like Tor Johnson, poses at supermarket Monster Show with poor man's Vincent Price. Boy in back who's all skin & bones got that way from low ghouleric diet.

Scary Harry goes into his Wolfman act as boys & girls *react* in fright.

ated by Mr. & Mrs. William S. Ackerman, who didn't know what monster they were loosing on the world at the time.

fear warning

For a weak in advance all persons with weak hearts are given fair warning that the monsters are on their way, that they will make personal appearances 3 times on Saturday in conjunction with the greatest free outdoor Monster Show the world has ever known.

There are even contests & prizes—plenty of both!

Oddly enough, despite warnings, about 150 hardy souls would assemble for each pre-noon showing . . . about twice as many at the 1 & 3 o'clock shows.

A typical show goes something like this:

monsters on parade

Announcer: "Ladies & Gentlemen, welcome to the Monster Show, sponsored by the Don Post Studios, Universal Pictures & James Warren Publications.

"As many of you know, filmonsters are enjoying a fantastic popularity in the country. Also in the city. People are dying of fright who have never died before—and others are laffing themselves silly.

"A man in large part responsible for this wave of horror hysteria is the editor of *FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND & MONSTER WORLD* and he's here with us today. Let's bring him on right now!"

Editor appears.

Announcer (startled by costume): "I know you write some pretty weird things but I've never seen an outfit like that. What's it from?"

Editor: "Obviously you've missed THE TIME TRAVELLERS."

Announcer: "Oh, so you're acting in movies now in addition to editing monster magazines?"

Editor: "Yes. My next part is in a picture called PLANET OF . . . *BLOOD*!"

Announcer (kidding): "Well, I'll bet *that* picture gets a good review in your magazine!"

Editor: "Are you kidding? I never go to pictures like that!"

Announcer: "I notice you're carrying with you that hope that you had in THE TIME TRAVELLERS, the one you used to 'get things squared away'. I've heard a lot of people were puzzled about that trick—I wonder if you could show us how it was done?"

Editor: "Well, it would be really difficult without the proper props. In the picture there was a rhodomagnetic vibration machine that helped make it possible. But—just possibly—I wonder if there's someone in the audience who can blow very hard? Young man—how about you? You look like you have a sturdy pair of lungs!"

Boy (or girl) steps forward from audience. While editor twirls the circle of metal, boy or girl blows on it and—suddenly! mysteriously!—the round metal turns into a square!

contests for fiend fans

Announcer: "Tell me, Mr. Ackerman, you've seen & known about every movie monster in your

Mr. Hyde, the village cut-up, sez: "I'm gonna comb that hair right out of that man." Fuzzy-faced customer fears he's up to something barber-ous.

Lobo agrees with Mr. Hyde's estimate of the fly (opposite page). "Yes," he says, demonstrating its wing span, "that was about the size of it."

Mr. Hyde & Friend. Friend is the famous Horrorwood mask-maker Don Post. (For a new honor for Post, see "Headlines from Horrorsville" in this issue.) Note life-like mask of Bela Lugosi in box behind.

time. Who is your favorite?"

Editor: "Well, today it's that grand old man who's still going strong at 78—BORIS KARLOFF. From FRANKENSTEIN in 1931 to DIE, MONSTER, DIE now."

Announcer: "Well, how about a question for someone in the audience. You're the expert—can you think one up?"

Editor (not wishing to make the contest too difficult): "I wonder if anyone out there can tell me the name of the actress who played the *bride* of Frankenstein?"

Most everyone knows it was Elsa Lanchester and one lucky boy or girl gets a pass to the Wax Museum, where life-like models of Frankenstein, Dracula, Erik the Phantom, Vincent Price in HOUSE OF WAX and other horror greats are to be seen.

Announcer: "To the right & left of you are 10 monster masks from the Don Post Studios and made famous by Universal Studios. Right now, I'm going to introduce you to Don Post himself and his able assistant, Verne Langdon."

Both men appear to a loud round of applause. Each make short speeches.

Then a volunteer is selected from the audience and while the program proceeds, Verne Langdon proceeds to turn a boy or girl into a monster. He explains how to affix a scar realistically, demonstrates how to apply blood, shows how a pre-formed rubber nose can start the transformation of a teenager into a teenage wolfman.

In the meantime the announcer has another contest. This one he conducts himself.

monster memories

"I wonder," says the emcee, "who considers himself a real expert out there on monsters?"

Eager show of hands.

"Alright, young man, step up here. Now on either side of me you see 10 famous monsters used in Universal Pictures. If you can identify and *five* of these masks I'll give you a brand new issue of *FAMOUS MONSTERS* or CREEPY. If you can identify all *ten* . . . I'll also give you an Addams Family record featuring Lurch."

Generally the contestant can get 5 right, such as Wolfman, Mummy, Dracula, Frankenstein & The Phantom.

Sometimes it is more difficult to name properly as well: the Mad Doctor, Hunchback, Mr. Hyde, Mole Man, Creature from the Black Lagoon.

the terrible trio

Next, one at a time (as all at once would be too terrifying a fright), the emcee introduces—

The Wolfman—

The Mad Doctor—

And Mr. Hyde.

Each monster in turn scares the yell out of the audience.

A few, braver than the rest, want to shake the paw of the Wolfman or ask Mr. Hyde what became of Dr. Jekyll.

Then comes the Star of the Show.

All hundreds & hundreds of pounds of him!

The rumor is absolutely true that he has to stand on 2 scales to weigh himself once!

He's the Monster of Yucca Flats, the man-mountain of THE UNEARTHLY, the friend of Bela

Mr. Hyde shows amazed fans the size of the fly that got away (Super fly!)

Lugosi who played opposite him in BRIDE OF THE ATOM and the friend of Vampira who played opposite her in PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE:

The one (two of him would be preposterous—and too heavy to move), the only . . . *Tor Johnson*!

With gray pasty face, bald head, missing tooth and scar-slashed face, Tor lumbers onto the scene like an elephant with elephantitis, scaring & delighting fans all over the place.

the monsters write again

Then, for the umpteenth time in their lives—or perhaps it's the skillionth—the Wolfman, Tor, Mad Doctor, *FM*'s editor & Mr. Hyde spend the next hour answering questions & signing autographs.

They sign everything from copies of *FM* & *MW* to Monster Calendars and fotos of themselves.

The editor wondered why one young fan kept coming back to him for autographs. "How come you want so many?" he asked. "Because," explained the little monster, "when I get 5 of yours I can trade them for 1 of Vincent Price!"

Many fans wanted to tug the Wolfman's beard to see if it was real. Tor Johnson, observing this, warned them: "If you do that too much he won't have any hair left on his chin. Would you believe it?—I used to have a full head of hair till souvenir hunters plucked it our hair by hair!"

If you live near a Unimart you might call up the Manager and ask him if the Monster Show is scheduled to appear at his store. If you're lucky maybe he won't have got the word yet from other mangled Managers that his store would never be the same if the monsters invade it! **END**

THE DALEKS IN

Kaquillion, the kill-kill quill creature from the planet Oido, menaces Maureen O'Brien in the

ADE ENGLAND!

BC's telecast of the *Dr. Who* series.

British in state of panic! "Who can save them?"

first dracula—then daleks!

It had been 10 years since Bela Lugosi had invaded England, since Count Dracula had swooped down on the unsuspecting populace and sent them scurrying in search of wolfbane & wooden stakes.

Now their lives were at stake once again.

When I visited London last September, to meet Boris Karloff & Christopher Lee, have dinner with Ray Harryhausen, attend the World Science Fiction Convention, etc., I found that hundreds of thousands of British boys & girls were in a statement of fever & ferment.

Almost, you might say, panic.

No, not over the Beatles—

Over the Daleks!

the metal monsters

First off, [illegible] like Doll X.

Second off, what are Daleks?

No one knows, exactly.

They may be horrible slug-like creatures like HGWells' super-intelligences from Mars in "The War of the Worlds."

They could be [illegible] spider shapes.

They could be [illegible] with 3 eyes and 4 arms.

Whatever they are, they are encased in mobile metal machines, with scanning eyes, suction grasp ers, death-ray tubes.

From somewhere inside them, strange hollow electronic voices emanate [illegible] from an echo box.

They are as colorful as juke boxes or pinball machines but don't let their myriad rainbow colors deceive you—they're deadly dangerous.

And they hold a great portion of England in thrall, young & old alike; children *and* grown men & women—an estimated 9 million of them.

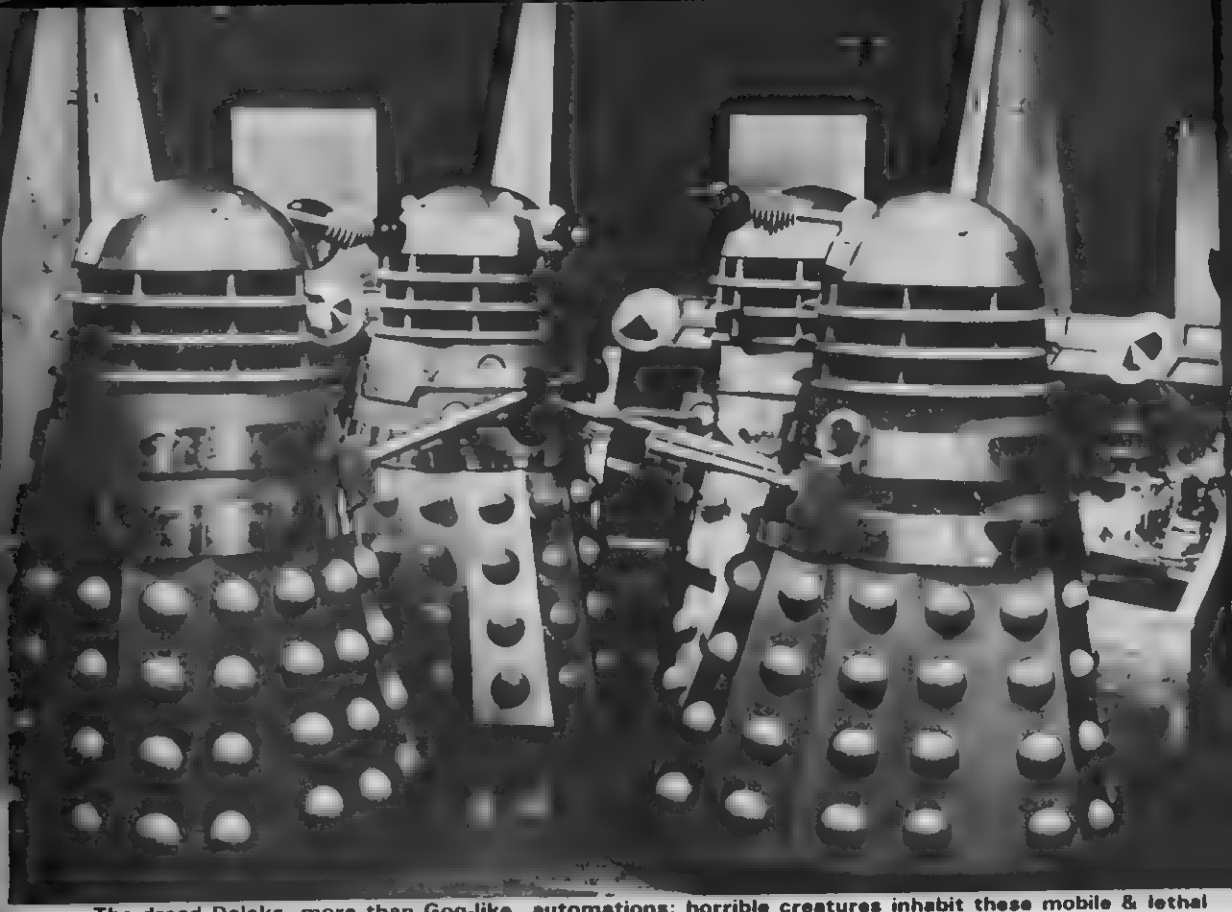
9 million captives of the cathode tube!

9 million viewers who never miss an episode of DR. WHO (And The Daleks) when they are on TV.

hypnotic spell

The plain fact is the Daleks have [illegible] tele-viewers in a mesmeric state.

(All fotos in this feature copyright by BBC.)



The dread Daleks, more than Gog-like automations: horrible creatures inhabit these mobile & lethal machines from another world.

They are like flies, captive in a spider's web. The only difference is, whereas flies dread the spider and know they are already dead, the "victims" of the Daleks come alive every time their favorite foes make another public appearance!

Dr. Who, son of Dr. Fu?

You've heard of Dr. No.

Seen Fu Machu.

Now comes Dr. Who.

But he, unlike the villainous would-be world conquerors, he is a *good* doctor.

A little mad, perhaps; absentminded, at least. But not bad.

And he travels thru Time & Space in his incredible invention, the Tardis.

When I was in England I was told—by a 10-year-old fan—what T.A.R.D.I.S. stands for. Like *The Man from U.N.C.L.E.*, each initial stands for something. But now that I'm safely 6000 miles away from the Daleks, I'm darned if I can remember what the letters stood for!

I think it was something like Temporal And Radial Disintegrator-Integrator System.

Or Time And Relativity Dimensional Integrator Selector.

Something like that.

Anyway, its effect is to whisk Dr. Who—and the watchers too—whee & away from the here & now to other worlds & other whens.

things from outer space

There've been a long line of cosmic creatures menacing Dr. Who & his crew.

Zarbies!

Remember THEM?

Well, these giant ants would frighten the pants off even those formidable formic-creatures in THEM.

A Zarbi is a huge upright ant-like creature (the only thing missing is ant-tennae) that might be what would appear in an ant's nightmare if ants have dreams.

Koquillion!

Almost impossible to describe.

Fortunately, we have a foto—smuggled in from the planet Dido. A good picture is said to be worth 10,000 words, so we'll add only a very few more to say that it's the prickliest spiniest monster you ever saw, all quills & pointy things, with a pair of popping eyes that would have made Popeye the Sailor Man green with envy. The eyes, in fact, resemble very must those of snails. Stalk-eyes.

How Koquillions fall in love it would be difficult to imagine as it would appear that if one attempted to kiss another they would wind up with faces looking like shredded wheat.

But considering how bad Koquillions are, perhaps they never fall in love, they only fall in hate.

Beware the planet Vortis unless you want to become a man sandwich for a hungry Zarbi!

At the mercy of a machine-thing from outer space is Ann Davis in the final episode of "Dalek Invasion of Earth".

exciting adventure

A friend of min in England, Joan Lomax, has a young son who is a typical Dalek-devotee, and from him I learned the story of *Dr. Who & The Rescue*.

Part 1 was called "The Powerful Enemy".

Dr. Who & his young friends Ian & Barbara land on the planet Dido.

The space-traveling professor has been on Dido before and remembers it as a friendly planet. He is astonished, therefore, to find the lives of his party in immediate danger upon landing!

Exploration reveals a crashed rocketship from Earth with 2 survivors: a man named Bennett, a young girl named Vicki. They tell of Koquillion the terrible, a member of the native population who is keeping them prisoner.

The only hope for all of them is a rescue craft from Earth.

Will it arrive in time?

Unfortunately, I had to leave England before I learned the outcome of the final episode.

another cliffhanger

I didn't learn his age but there was a little boy named Billy Temple in a Zorro outfit who told me a bit about another episode called "Flashpoint".

This time it seems Dr. Who & his fellow travelers had voyaged not in space but thru time . . . to the year 2164.

The Tardis materializes in London of the 22d Century to discover that the Earth has been invaded by the Daleks who have come to our planet to burrow thru the center and steal our magnetic core! (Rotten to the core, I'd say.)

Altho resistance groups do exist; intrepid bands of guerrilla warfare underground fighters; they are virtually powerless against the Dalek humanoids with their superior war machines that patrol the streets of stricken London.

To say nothing of the flying saucers that swoop from the skies above.

journey into fear

"The bosses of the British Broadcasting Corporation," our British correspondent Peter Jarman told me, "realizing early on that they had a hit on their hands with the Dr. Who Series, decided they must have a fresh batch of beasties to Carry On the bad work."

So writer Bill Strutton & designer John Wood were called into a conference. "More monsters!" said the men-in-charge.

Koquillon — "The Powerful Enemy" One close-up is enough to convince us!

Friendly butterfly-man of "The Web Planet" Vortis. But beware the Zarbies, worse than Zombies!

Strutton promptly went home and started browsing thru his Encyclopaedia Britannica. Giant ants & butterflies came to mind.

Butterflies being gentle creatures, he patterned the peaceful Menoptera after them.

The menacing ant-like monsters became the Zarbies. Actually, he gives credit to his wife for coming up with the scary-sounding name.

The designer Wood had the job of building the ant-men. Fibre glass, leather & a substance called perspex went into their creation. The first one created cost nearly $1000. It turned, Shaun Usher told me, "sweating actors into human lobsters."

The Zarbies were immediately put to dirty work in an episode where Dr. Who (played by Wm. Hartnell) landed on a sci-fi type planet equipped with such creature comforts as acid pools, death-spitting grubs and of course the meek Menoptera & the vicious Zarbies.

the Wood work

Designer Wood gave journalist Shaun Usher some interesting insights about his work.

"The assignments are exciting & stimulating," he said. "The only limits in science fiction are those of ingenuity.

"I'm a married man with 2 young sons and I try out some of my new ideas on my family. David, who's a schoolboy, was a bit upset at first by the Daleks but his brother Damon was a keen fan from the first. When I took them to the studio to see how Daleks were made. David became a bit happier: both boys lost their awe once they touched the machines and realized they were just ordinary materials like hardboard & plastic."

But don't *you* touch a Dalek if you meet up with one—it might be *real* and not just a studio prop! **END**

MYSTERY PHOTO DEPARTMENT

WHO IS HE?

He was poisoned by curare.
Buried for dead.
Led an active life after death as LOST PTERO. (Lost Ptero is a re-arrangement of the words of the *Italian* title It was a horror film from Italy dubbed into English.)
No more clues, now, it's up to you to figure out the title of the picture.
What—too hard? Well, the 4 words "A Real Bear Beast" can be re-arranged so as to spell the name of the star of the picture.

Mystery Guest in issue #367

Quite a few of you guessed the man with the clawed face was from THE BRIDES OF DRACULA. We planned to publish your names but somebody played games of Hyde & Seek and where the names vanished to we [illegible] your guess is as good as ours Probably better

Better luck nextime.

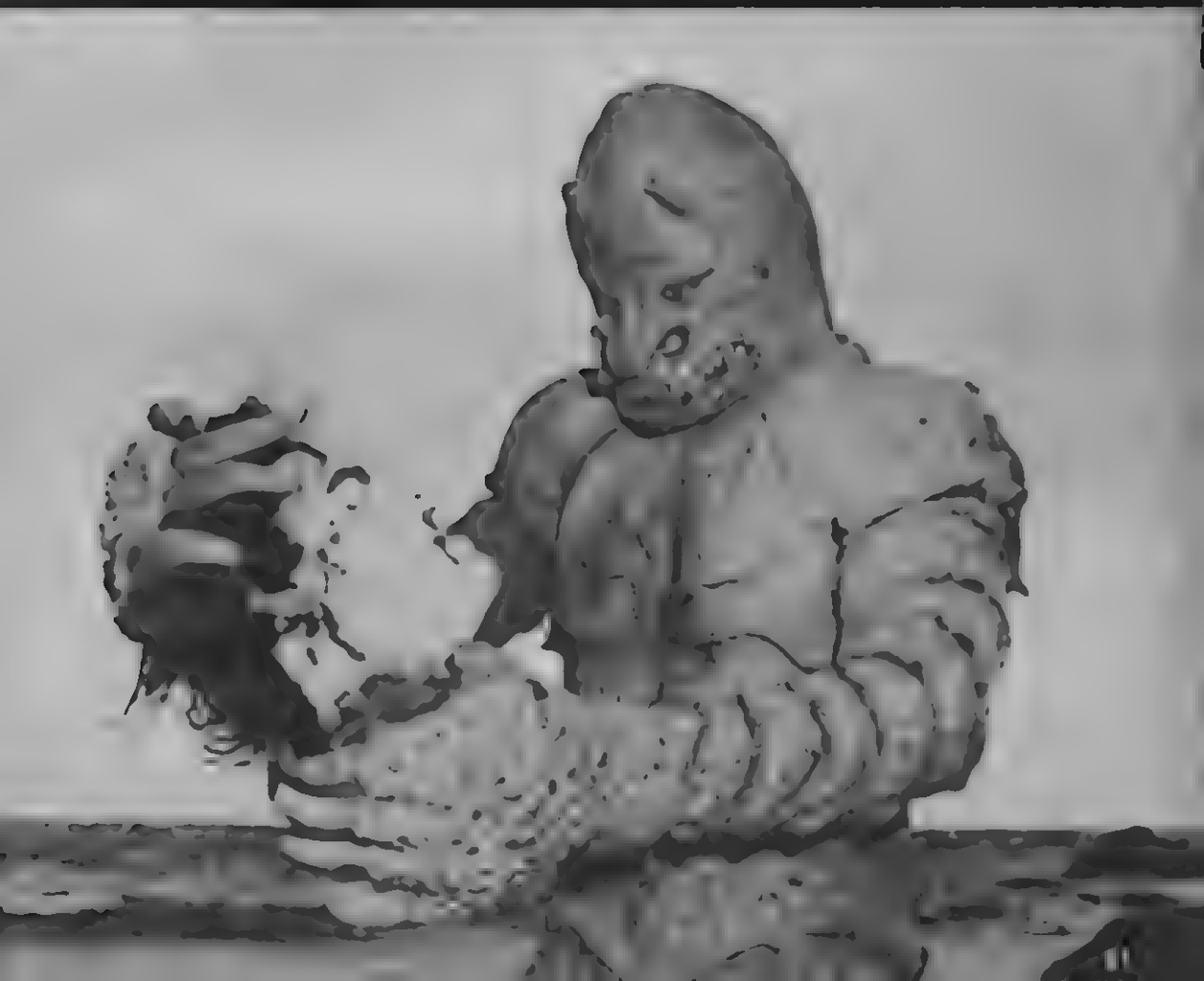
YOU AXED FOR IT!

Week after week, month after month, year after year, the requests keep pouring in. Old Dr. Acula can never hope to fulfill them all but this time he tries valiantly with another half dozen. If there is some fiendish or fantastic foto YOU would like to see, address your suggestion to: Dept. UX4, 1426 E. Washington Lane, Philadelphia, Penna. 19138.

THE DEAD ONE (1940) carries on for *Jack W. Salemi, Bill Williams, Ronnie Lightbum, Rod Wilkerson, Jack Doherty & Ritchie Kraemian.*

THE HEAD comes back from the dead for *Jos. J. Verrilli, Willard Bowers Jr., Terry Hansell, Hank Barnett, Wm. Boswell, John Stapp, Glenn R. Pugh, John Browning, T. C. Copple & Don Austin.*

THE MONSTER OF PIEDRAS BLANCAS (1959) crawls out of the sea to please *Mark Nicholas, Tom Rybach, Tommy Johnson, Chris Thor, Nelson Schrank Jr., Miss Kippy Schroch, Roger Klein & Tim Hough.*



YOU AXED FOR IT!

Drew Buchanan, R. Watkins, Stanley Moskolski, Alfred Stansbury, C. Schulze, Murray Grant, Eddie Klemowicy Jr., Brian Clifton & Stanley Moskolski, invited on a JOURNEY TO THE 7th PLANET.

THE WEREWOLF IN A GIRLS' DORMITORY puts in another appearance for *Randall Smith, Buddy Coyle, Elliot E. Kallen, Gary Wilson, Ed Hepner, Drew Buchanan, Michael O'Connor, Mark Rogers & Janice Robles.*

Oliver Reed is a friend indeed as he makes a Ghost Appearance for Roland & Arthur Jarvison, Ron Barco, Bill Miller, Larry Black, Dale Shore, Carolyn Kovak, Jos. Tsafos, Jos. Mueller, Chas. Rayman, John Reilly & Rex Heffelinger. From Universal/Hammer's CURSE OF THE WEREWOLF (1961). END

THE END OF THE YMIR

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

The Beast at Bay — the monster from the Mor Star

seum wall.

CHAPT. 17
THE YMIR'S LAST STAND

But the creature was displaying a skill and tenacity they never knew it possessed. Despite the time-worn smoothness of the concrete, despite the height of the wall, it put out its claws and gripped the old stones. It clung desperately and began to move upwards. Before another bazooka missile could be launched it had scaled the wall and was hoisting itself over.

But this time, the escape route wasn't clear.

Outside the amphitheatre, a ring of weapons were awaiting the beast from Venus, ready to fire.

"There it is!" McIntosh cried as the ugly dragon's head appeared over the rim of the arena.

Contino waved his arm frantically at the tank commander behind him. The tank turret began to revolve, aiming the long nose of the cannon towards the awesome head. The shell exploded out of its mouth, heading dead-aim for the creature on the Coliseum wall.

The creature was hit.

It staggered backwards, scraped its talons on the stone to hold its position, and managed to prevent a fall.

Inside the arena, Col. Calder raised his bazooka once more.

The shot caught the creature squarely. It screamed in anguish and in dreadful realization, just as the tank outside fired its second shell. The ancient wall of the Colosseum crumpled under the bombardment and debris and creature tumbled into the arena.

Calder looked at the dead beast, and the rigidity of his features suddenly disappeared. His mouth drooped in weariness and relief, and his shoulders slumped.

Then he turned and walked to the entrance, not looking back.

Dr. Uhl looked after him, not saying anything. Then he followed the others into the arena, to gaze at the dead creature lying in the rubble of ancient stone.

He looked at the beast and his voice was sad.

"Why is it always—*always* so costly—for man to move from the present to the future?"

END

FROM WARREN PUBLISHING... AN ALL NEW MAGAZINE IN THE CREEPY TRADITION!

THE SCENES ABOVE ONLY HINT AT THE KIND OF ***HORRORIFFIC HAPPENINGS*** IN THE FIRST AND FUTURE ISSUES OF THIS ***GHOULISH GAZETTE,*** HOSTED BY ME, ***COUSIN EERIE!*** I'VE TAKEN THE ***CREEPY COLLECTION*** OF ARTISTS AND WRITERS, AND BREWED A MONSTROUS MIXTURE OF ***TERROR TALES*** TO KEEP YOU ON THE EDGE OF YOUR SEAT (IF YOU'RE NOT HIDING UNDER IT)! ***FEAR FANCIERS*** WILL WANT TO SINK THEIR FANGS INTO THIS ***COLLECTOR'S EDITION*** BY SENDING IN THE COUPON BELOW! TO AVOID MISSING THE FUTURE FRIGHT IN SIGHT, SEND THE OTHER COUPON FOR A SIX-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ***CREEPY HOME COMPANION...***

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MAX THE MONSTER

is he the maximum utmost in monsters?

herculean effort

Siegfried's unforgettable dragon was built generations ago by the Germans.

Now the Italians have come up with a sea-creature of similar huge proportions & complexity to menace Tarzan. Correction: ex-Tarzan, Gordon Scott, now known as Hercules.

Bug-eyed, multi-limbed, long-tentacled, Max (as he was affectionately dubbed by cast & crew during filming) is a steel & plastic monster measuring 25' from snout to tail.

Snaking around on his inside are 10 miles of wire.

It takes an electronic system as intricate as an IBM computer to power the 6 large engines that make Max look alive. He's operated by 2 electronics experts who manipulate his movements from afar via remote control transistor radios.

You can have a duplicate of Max yourself for only $25,000. (Ask Dad for one for your next birthday—in case you don't want to live that long.)

attack of the crab-creature

HERCULES & THE PRINCESS OF TROY, the hour-long color telefilm in which Max make

Careful, Max, if you swallow that 4-legged creature you'll get a horse throat!

his debut. Here's the story:

An ancient Greek pirate ship, cruising the Aegean Sea, comes on a large 2-masted vessel and moves in to attack. As the ship draws closer, the pirate master sees the golden shield with the letter "H", identifying it as Hercules' ship, the *Olympia*. He orders his men back but it is too late.

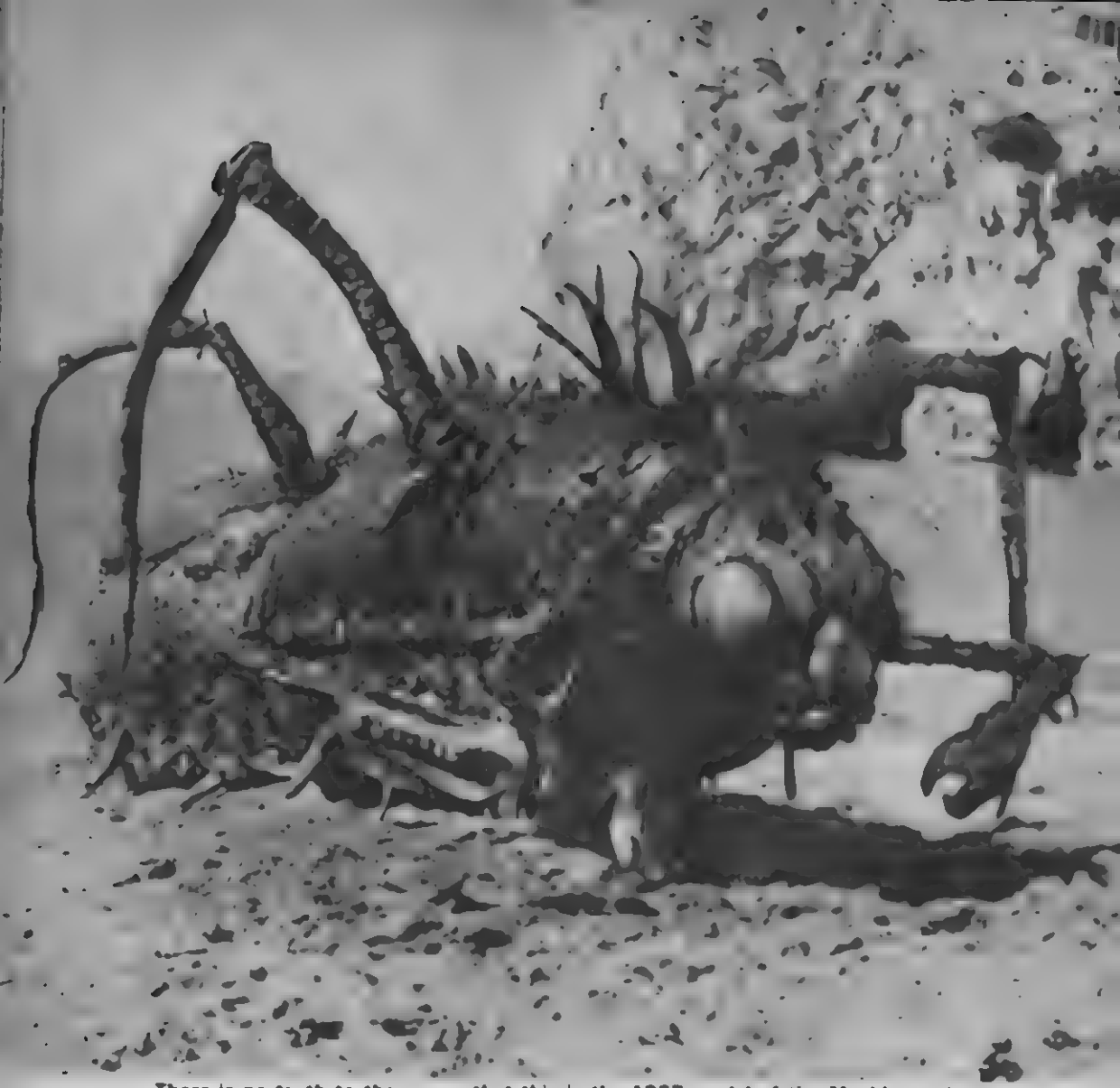
The Olympia swiftly reaches her enemy and Hercules (*Gordon Scott*), aided by Diogenes & Ulysses, leads the fight. The pirates are all killed or cast adrift. Hercules frees the prisoners.

The captives explain that they fled their native Troy because a sea-monster had been terrorizing the city. Each month the citizens offered it a young girl. Unwilling to lose their own daughters, the prisoners left Troy. Hercules promises to save the city from the monster.

In Troy, preparations for another human sacrifice are underway. A young girl is chained to Neptune's rock and, by tradition, a warrior attempts to save her by frightening off the monster. As the waves churn to foam a bizarre crab-like creature emerges. Max. A youth, Ortag, attacks it with his spear but his raft is overturned.

troy, troy again

As the *Olympia* approaches Troy, Ortag, wound-



There is no truth to the rumor that this is the 1967 model of the Mack's truck line.

ed, is sighted clinging to a wooden plank. Hercules, Ulysses & Diogenes reach the city where they find Petra, King of Troyt and his young niece, the Princess.

Hercules askes Petra's permission to kill the sea monster and reveals that Ortag is alive, on board ship. Petra is oddly reluctant to accept Hercules' offer.

Preparations for the battle with one monster proceed. Diogenes works out a formula which burns on contact with water. They plan to use this to drive the sea-monster to land where he will be more vulnerable to attack.

On theeve of the monthly sacrifice, Hercules and Ulysses try out the 2 invulnerable horses given to the city by Minerva. In a countryside grotto, they are ambushed. Hercules uses his enormous strength to pull down a supporting column and part of the grotto ceiling falls, killing the attackers.

The ambush confirms Diogenes' suspicions. He has uncovered evidence that Petra planned the death of Princess Diana's father and now wants to dispose of her to have the throne for himself.

evil priest & great sea-beast

Serpio, the high priest, begins the ceremony to choose a maiden for the monster. Diana takes her place with the other girls and each is given a

Hurtling over Hercules' head, Max the Monster is intent on coloring him dead

dove. As they release the birds, all fly away except Diana's! The Gods have spoken.

Hercules, suspecting foul play, charges Petra with treachery. Leaving, Hercules observes a shadow of a man and pursues it. Steel gratings fall behind him, forcing him into a circular room. The exit is blocked by a stone partition and a heavy steel net falls around him. Despite his superstrength, Hercules cannot withstand the assault of Petra's soldiers who club him unconscious.

In a forest clearing, 5 soldiers guard a pit in which Hercules lies. When he attempts to scale the wall the guards pour oil down the sides of the trap, preventing his escape. Ortag arrives and enables Hercules to climb to safety.

Ulysses, Diogenes & thier group gallop down to the beach as the sea-monster appears. Shouting and throwing rocks they drive the beast into shallow water. They spread Diogenes' inflammable liquid on the water, cutting the monster off by a wall of flame. As it moves toward Diana, who is chained to the sacrificial rock, Hercules & Ortag arrive on shore. In the confusion, Petra is dragged along by Ortag's horse and thrown into the fire.

Ortag discovers, too late, that their horses are not the invulnerable ones they were promised. His mount falls and he is crushed in the monster's pincers. Hercules leaps to the ground and attacks the beast with his sword.

In a terrific battle, Hercules drives his weapon thru the creature's exposed leg and kills it. He then frees Diana as Ulysses vanquishes the last of Petra's soldiers. **END**

THEODORE GOTTLIEB
Horror Films Need Him

MONSTER MAIL CALL

Prizes this issue to TOM MULA of Monticello, Ill.; JOHN BRUNAS, Cliffside Park, NJ; and PAUL & LARRY BROOKS of Los Angeles; for the most helpful letters, actions and/or contributions since the last issue

DEDICATION: This issue is gratefully dedicated to MRS. LORAINE BURDICK for her wonderful cooperation the past several years in helping to keep FAMOUS MONSTERS famous.

WORTHY FAN

Boris Karloff. Bela Lugosi. The Chaneys. Claude Rains. Basil Rathbone. Names sound familiar? Of course they do! These men of horror films have given a priceless heritage to those who now exist describing themselves as monster fans

It is a large deep heritage.It is the heritage of watching a horror film and recognizing it as an art & science of the screen because

CLAUDE, Long May He Reign

of their presence in it These films are made to shock & frighten but serious monster fans marvel at and delight with watching the aforementioned & a score of others in the old school of horror actors. They were helped by other great men like Bram Stoker & Tod Browning, who strove & sweated & forged together literary & technical masterpieces Their names went up in big letters & lights, yes, not because they wanted them there but because they worked hard & earnestly at a great profession & art and enjoyed success & accomplishment because of that toil & endeavor to perform at perfection

As of late, these actors are compared with new thespians who are billed as horror actors Their films are said to be on the level with recent "bombs" by 9 & 10 year old "critics" The animation masterpieces of O'Brien & Harryhausen are ridiculed and set aside for low cost whatnot by newer & older fans alike. These things make me ask myself, "What is the world of horror films, actors & fans coming to?"

FAMOUS MONSTERS is a wonderful & exciting magazine. Its objective & comprehensive reviewing by a great editor & staff, plus its magnificent choices of Filmbooks, never ceases to be a source of delight for me.

EDWIN LUCAS
Seattle, Wash.

• Ed, we obviously both read the same monster magazine yet you have somehow come up with a different set of conclusions from my own. From all the letters from readers I have published in the past 8 years, plus perhaps 25 more for every one printed; and from all the opinions I gathered when I took the 8700 mile drive back & forth across the USA meeting filmonster fans every nite & day for 5 weeks; I have the very definite impression that young & old fans alike are at the very least indifferent to the majority of modern monsters if not downright antagonistic. I know of practically no one who preferred GODZILLA to KING KONG, the second LOST WORLD to the first, the second CALIGARI to the first CABINET. No one ever praises Christopher Lee's monster over the Frankenstein of Boris Karloff, the exception to the rule being Lee's Dracula which seems, if you'll pardon the expression, to run neck & neck with Lugosi's. The Golden Age of fantastic films, when we had the best of Chaney, Karloff, Lorre, Rains, Browning, Whale,,Pierce, Lugosi, etc., was from 1923 thru 1936 . . . the Unholy 13 years! I have the distinct feeling that most serious monster movie fans of the 60s have been disappointed with the quality of the main quantity of horror films whi ' they have been offered. Only the names of Christopher Lee, Jimmy Sangster, Ray Harryhausen, Charles Beaumont & a very few others command much respect among those supporters of fantastic films who have taste & high standards. I know of 2 outstanding personalities in this country whose acting abilities could considerably enhance any fanciful film of the macabre· Fritz Leiber & Theodore Gottlieb. If any of you readers want to do yourselves a favor, write a letter to your favorite studio (such as American-International, 7165 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90046, Hammer Films, 113-117 Wardour St., London W. 1, England; Universal Studios, Universal City, Calif.; Wm. Castle, c/o Universal; 20th-Fox, 10201 W. Pico Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90064; Geo. Pal, MGM Studios, Culver City, Calif.; Bert I. Gordon, c/o Paramount Studios, 5451 Maraton St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028; Roger Corman, c/o AIP) and ask them to please include Fritz Leiber, Theodore Gottlieb & Allen Fife in some of their future horror/monster pictures.—FJA.

GOOD FOR HER

Two girls & I have a monster club here

RUTH BAGBY Charlotte, N.C

TERRI-DACTYL FLIES AGAIN

Mrs. Terri Pinckard in her article in your 35th issue said monsters were good for her 4 children and for all children in genera The point is not that they are good or bad but that there are better things such as the great works of William Shakespeare or the paintings of Leonardo da Vinci **(Follow that argument to its logical conclusion and 99% of the writers & painters of the world might as well turn in their typewriters & paint brushes.)** You mentioned something about 8 to 16 year old monster fans—don't you think 16 is a ridiculous age to be interested in monsters? **(Frankly, no.)** Sixteen is just 2 years away from college. However, monsters in different forms are all parts of life which everyone must face for they are something you can't stop from happening. I like monsters but I do not encourage them. My mother doesn't like them as much as I do. My mother & I read your article and discussed it. We have decided that if I get a copy of **FM** I may keep it for a month and then pass it on to a friend **(Hey, we like that idea. We wish**

everyone would pass on a copy to a friend.)

MARK E. FRYE
Irvine, Ky.

. . . AND AGAIN

I was extremely grateful for the article on "Monsters Are Good for My Children". My parents object to monsters in our home and I'm lucky if I get to see the latest horror movies. This article helps to explain things about monster movies that I could never say in my own words.

BILL O'MALLEY
Norristown, Pa.

SON OF TERRI-DACTYL

Mrs. Pinckard's article finally changed my mother's opinion about "those ghastly monsters".

JOHN NYMAN
Hackensack, NJ

SPINNER TAKE ALL

Among the earliest entrants to recognize the Hidden Horror as the deblooded man from THE SPIDER were JOAN KASPER, M. PILARSKI, CHRIS SCHOENING, ALAN JOHNSON, DOUGLAS MOLITOR, ALEX COLLINS, KIRBY & JACK SIDES, FRANK JOHNS, MILTON KERR, RUSSELL KARAS, GALEN JONES, PHILIP SELWAY, BEN MUMMA, RUSTY CIACELLI, SUSAN L. JENSEN, MIKE SCHLESINGER.

Wanted! More Readers Like

JOE LUNIEWSKI

WALTER E. SHANK, BILL ROBERTS ("the dessicated victim of arachnid antics in "THE SPIDER"), JAMES E. CONNORS, KEVIN MAUL, JIM CURTIS, DALE SHORT, FRANK HENNENLOTTER, MARTIN BROOKS, SANDY COX, DOUGLAS LONG ("the shriveled corpse after '50 tons of creeping black horror' drains a person of his life's blood"), GREG S. FIEG (thanx for the Xmas present—FJA), LARRY STONE, CHARLES MILLER, BILL McMAHON, LEIGH & SHAWN COLE, MARTY FRODIN & DAN MANKOWSKI.

INVITED TO JOIN FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER

Frank Arlen, who wrote to you in issue #34, can go jump in a sulfur pit. The story of THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME and the pix in issue #33 were the best since KING KONG in #25. I saw the original film recently and your story is the best version I have ever read.

BRUCE DOWDY
(Address missing)

WHAT CAN I SAY AFTER I SAY I'M SORRY?

I just got a pet turtle and named it Forry.

DAVID SCROGGS
Lorain, Ohio

• Why, because it's so ugly? So slow? Has such a hard shell? What have you got against that poor turtle anyway?

LIKED LUGOSI FEATURE

What a beautifully written story. What a marvel of story editing & compiling. You should receive an award for the fine presentation of events & happenings in the life of Bela Lugosi in England. It was a realistic, intelligent, interesting & compelling story of one of filmdom's & horrordom's world-famous citizens.

(Credits must be shared with Alex Gordon, the producer, who made the wealth of newspaper clippings from England available to us; the anonymous British reporters who wrote up the many original interviews and G. John Edwards who did an A#1 job of following editorial instructions in selecting & arranging the material. No one person deserves all the praise but I thank you on behalf of those who contributed to your satisfaction.)

Our whole family reads your magazines every month and always thinks well of them but this time you have surpassed yourselves.

To say that someone, in your personage, has finally presented a different & intelligent story about a greatly underestimated man, is enough. You beautifully showed Bela Lugosi as a real, considerate, charming & admirable man. It was a great change & improvement, a success . . . and such a success.

A laurel wreath to you for showing us the real, instead of the reel, Bela Lugosi.

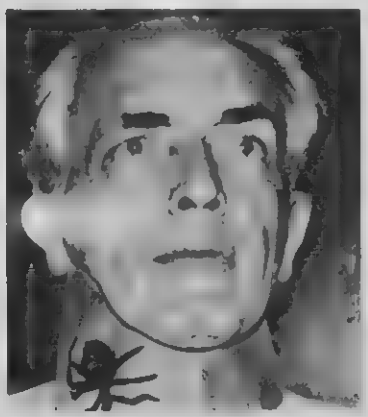
MRS. BERNICE KATZ
AND FAMILY
Westbury, NY

MORE SICKENING COMPLIMENTS

In the JEKYLL-HYDE coverage the inclusion of the little-known facts about the story's creation & development made the high point of the issue and the simple story outline served well to renew the plot in my mind. Of particular interest to me was the wonderfully complete checklist of J&H, with almost twice as much information as the Apr. '61 copy. Please try to include similar chronologies of other movies in future issues. The value of this as a **reference** was in itself worth the price of the magazine.

My congratulations also to Mr. Brown for his list of those who are "no longer with us" (in the flesh). It was both interesting & informative.

"Headlines from Horrorsville" is always good, too. I cast my vote for Fritz Leiber as a horror film star. Since meeting Mr. Leiber at the fabulous Ackermansion, I have read many of his works, and now consider myself to be one of his greatest admirers.



FRITZ LEIBER
Another Monster Movie "Must"

I'm glad you mentioned the correction of "King Kong's" authorship. It is bits of information such as this that contribute to my being a fan of your magazine.

JOHN ABRAMSON
Thousand Oaks, Calif.

CRIME & PUN-ISHMENT

Even though monsters are just about "in" these days, we still almost have to sneak away from the newsstands with our favorite mag. **(Have you ever considered paying for it?)** I've often discussed this problem with sympathetic friends and teachers and all seem to agree on one thing—the awful puns under the photos create a bad impression. It may not solve all our problems, but it certainly would help in showing that these magazines can be serious and mature, if this practice was completely discontinued in **FM** & **MW** and we could be treated to interesting info such as you used for the pictures in your great KING KONG & METROPOLIS (**in SPACEMEN**) articles.

AUGUST RAPOSA
Anaheim, Calif.

• But the KING KONG issues didn't sell as well as the publisher had expected—and SPACEMEN didn't sell at all. Far more serious & "respectable" than FM, SM was a disappointing financial failure and had to be discontinued. Also, see next letter.

AND WE THOUGHT ALL GORDONS (BERT, ALEX, RUTH, RICHARD, FLASH) WERE NICE GUYS!

FM fell flat on its face at the start. After 21 issues it picked itself up and became a positively magnificent magazine. Then, after 6 short issues, it happened, it just slid down hill and shattered into a pile of garbage. Something happened in the short time between issues 27 & 28. Something horrible, I dunno what but it sure ruined the mag. The

Candid Foto of The Editor While Reading This Letter

editorials became a stale collection of old jokes. The tiny print disappeared. The articles cheapened. The paper changed. The writing [illegible] I have absolutely no praise for **FM** [illegible] it stinks. It is absolute junk. Horrible.

BRUCE GORDON
Fullerton, Calif.

• The badder we get, the better we sell. Proving people will collect anything. Consider: there are even garbage collectors!

Want to write us? (As if we could stop you!) Address your comments, criticisms, questions, rants, raves & whatnots to:

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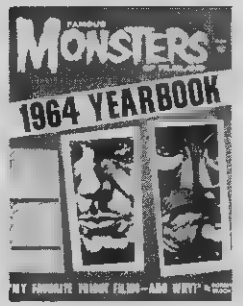
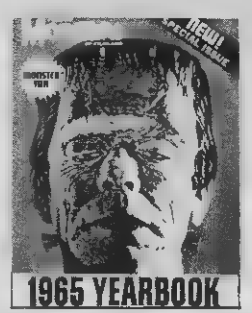
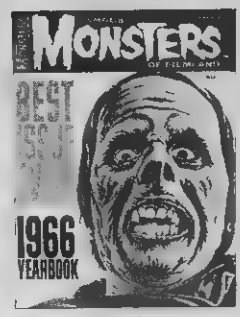
1963
YEARBOOK



1964
YEARBOOK



1965
YEARBOOK



1966
YEARBOOK

#10 "MENACE" OF
"PSYCHO" BLOCH

#17 THE LONE
STRANGER

#18 MAKE-UP
CONTEST WINNERS

#19 SPECIAL
SUMMER ISSUE

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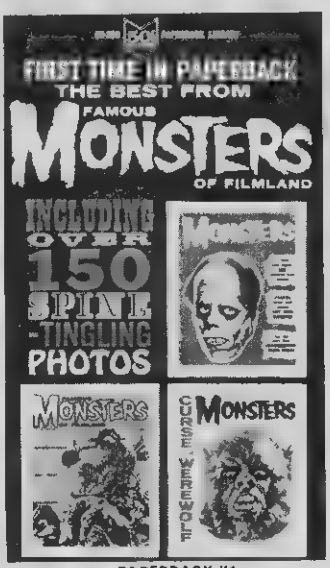

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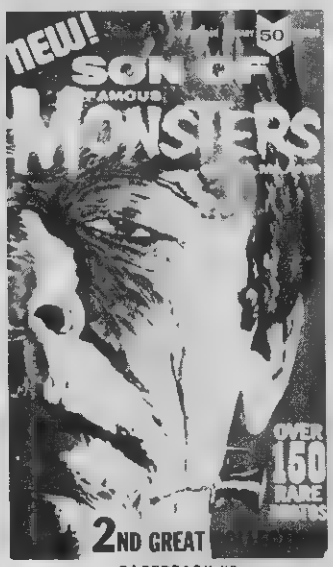

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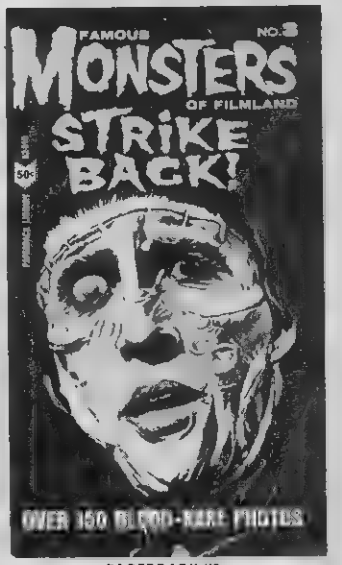
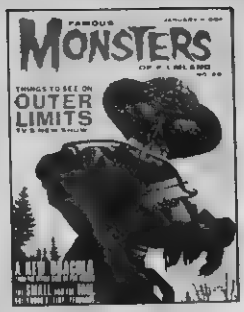


PAPERBACK #3

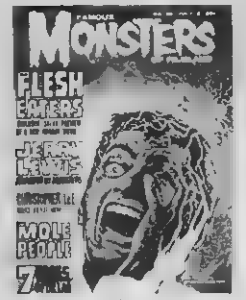
#20 CARRADINE
THE THIN MONSTER

#23
SON OF KONG



OUTER LIMITS

#28 CHANEY
UNMASKED



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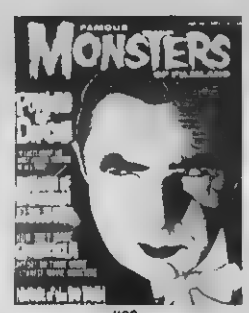
CHRISTOPHER LEE



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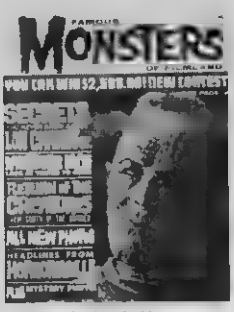
POWERS OF DRACULA



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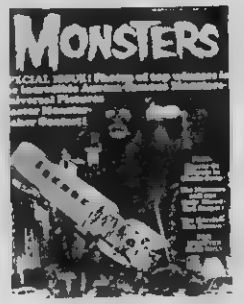
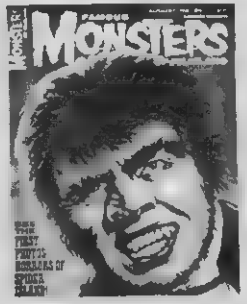
CONTEST ISSUE



#32
CONTEST WINNERS

#33
THE HUNCHBACK



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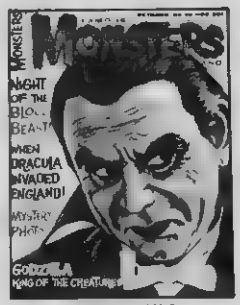
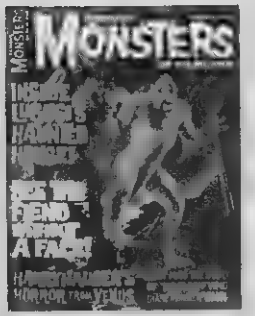
JEKYLL & HYDE



#35 DRACULA
INVADES ENGLAND

#36 THIRD
MAKE-UP CONTEST



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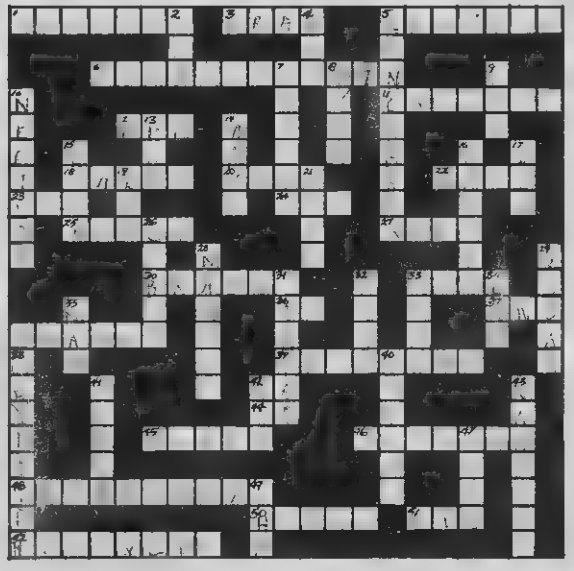


DOWN

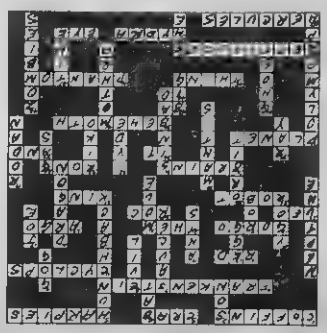
2. ——— OF KONG.
4. ——— RAT, SPIDER-CRAB.
5. ——————— OF NOTRE DAME.
7. Flying ————.
8. Villain's disposition.
9. Magog's companion.
10. Eighth planet.
13. Rodan's first home.
14. Giant creatures in THEM!
15. Frankenstein's broken-necked companion.
16. Fire-breathing Creature.
17. MIGHTY ——— YOUNG.
19. Short for Robby (the Robot).
21. ——— – PEOPLE.
26. 3 STOOGES IN ————.
28. DEADLY ————.
29. Giant Japanese bird.
31. 7th VOYAGE OF ————.
32. DR. JEKYLL & MR. ————.
33. Son of Kong.
34. Liquid, solid, ————.
35 INVISIBLE – .
38. Type of being the Thing was.
40. Giant insect from Rollilica.
41. Dead person's image.
42. Bert I. Gordon's initials.
43. The walking dead.
47. ——— MACHINE.
49. ——— CREATURE.

ACROSS

1. Beds of the dead.
3. ATTACK OF THE ——— MONSTERS.
5. Carriers off of dead souls in myths.
6. Dr. who made living being from body parts.
11. One-eyed giant man in myths.
12. ANGRY ——— PLANET.
18. Featured creature in FM 11.
20. Giant ants.
22. Jason's ship.
23. Unidentified Flying Object (abbr.)
24. Giant bird of mythology.
25. An automaton.
27. ——— DINOSAUR.
30. What you need to make a puzzle like this.
33. KING ————.
36. ——— THE TERROR FROM BEYOND SPACE.
37. BEAUTY ——— THE BEAST.
38. PHANTOM ————.
39. THE GIANT ——————
42. Villain's favorite expression.
44. Monsters of the ———.
45. THE ———— FROM ANOTHER WORLD.
46. ——— ——— OF THE [redacted]
48. Giant lizard of American-International.
50. 7 headed dragon in Mythology.
51. THE CRAWLING ———.
52. ——————— & THE CAPTIVE WOMEN.

by John Buchanan

ANSWERS



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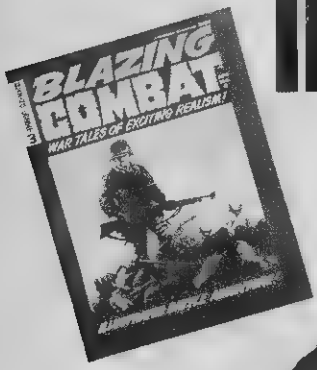

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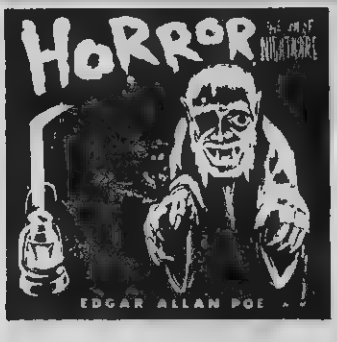

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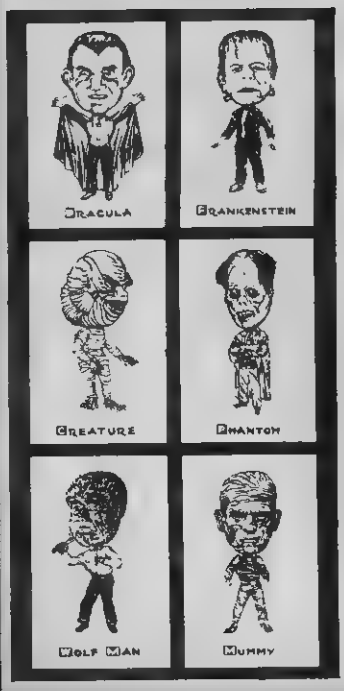

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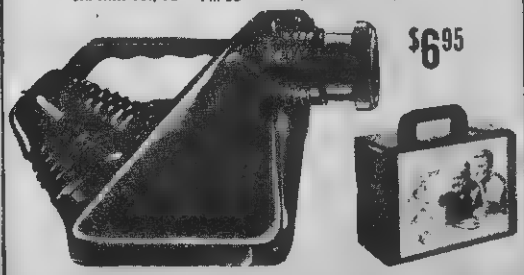

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FRANKENSTEIN'S FLIVVER

LOOK AT THIS! FRANKENSTEIN himself, riding his own gadget flivver! Cotton smoke pours from colorful engine. Special exhausts pour out red "flame." Fearful skulls decorate the wheels. Frankenstein steers with one monster hand . . . the other plays with his special "eyeball" yo-yo. Roll out the flivver, . . . watch Frankenstein tool on down the road. Complete kit is yours for only 98¢, plus 27¢ for postage & handling.

98c

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

Flick a switch and the blade comes down . . . beheads victim . . . works over and over again.

Victim Loses His Head! Really Works!

A HEAD WILL ROLL just minutes after you assemble this gruesome kit. It's all in fun, and you're the judge, the jury and the executioner. A wonderful kit for do-it-yourself decapitation. And most wonderful of all . . . the head goes back on, and zip . . . you lop it off again. Only 98¢, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

WHO ELSE WANTS A LIVE MONKEY

FREE CAGE!
FREE LEASH
& COLLAR!

YOU can be the happiest boy on your block with your own LIVE BABY SQUIRREL MONKEY! Have loads of fun and enjoyment. Train your monkey to do tricks, come to you for food, petting and playing. These delightful monkeys grow to almost 12 inches tall and are golden in color. Slender, short-haired. Each monkey has a heart-shaped face, appealing eyes and grows a tail almost 14 inches long.

No problem caring for or feeding your monkey it eats lettuce, carrots, fruits, almost anything you eat. Affectionate and loveable, almost a "member of the family" soon after you get your pet. Dress it in cute costumes put on shows; you and your monkey can be real pals. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED! Send $19.95 in check or money order. Pay delivery man small express charges for safe delivery to you.

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

GIGANTIC 5 FT. BALLOONS

BLOWS UP TO GIANT
5 FEET DIAMETER

AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOTS remember these huge balloons. Same as used for Weather studies in Air Force. Now you can have the original, brand new MONSTER BALLOON. Special Air Force surplus, released for civilian use. Made of genuine Neoprene Rubber for durability. Resembles a Flying Saucer when blown up. Decorate it by painting on monsters or creatures. Has a hundred uses: for your street, house, backyard, club, school, sports events, local carnival, church affair, parades, etc. Only $1.20, plus 30¢ postage & handling.

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

500 HORROR PHOTOS in Each Story — Only 35c Each

EXCITING, COMPLETE FILM STORY! The MOLE PEOPLE! Includes 500 photos! Famous, eerie film, as made by Universal Pictures. Now get the screen's most exciting adventure in MOLE PEOPLE HORROR! Savage civilization of a million years ago, full of blood-lust and eerie agony. FOR THE BIG STORY, with 500 pictures. mail 35¢, plus 15¢ for postage & handling.

SENSATIONAL! HORROR OF PARTY BEACH! Just teen-agers twisting at the beach . . . and then all terror breaks loose. Horrible sea-monsters crawl from the water. What happens at Party Beach will make your hair stand on end. Mystery, mayhem, nightmare and bedlam. Read the exciting story, plus 500 photos, in HORROR AT PARTY BEACH. Only 35¢, plus 15¢ for postage and handling.

DOUBLE-TROUBLE in a two-for-the money combination of Frankenstein and the Vampire. Complete individual Monster and Horror stories, plus 500 exciting, gruesome photos. Frightening Frankenstein and Dreaded Dracula . . . the screen's greatest double-creature show. Now, at last, in one long combination to thrill and chill you. Only 35¢, plus 15¢ for postage and handling.

MAIL 50c FOR EACH BOOK TO CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38 , Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

USE THIS SPECIAL COUPON TO ORDER

FAMOUS MONSTERS PHOTO PRINTING SET

SHOWN ON PAGE 84

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT FM-38 • BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

PLEASE SEND ME the Amazing New "FAMOUS MONSTERS PHOTO PRINTING SET, for which I enclose $3.98, plus 75¢ shipping charge. Money Back Guarantee.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE .....

USE THIS SPECIAL COUPON TO ORDER

ADDAMS FAMILY HAUNTED HOUSE

shown on page 98

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT FM-38 • BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

PLEASE SEND ME the "ADDAMS FAMILY HAUNTED HOUSE" for which I enclose $1.98 plus 60c shipping charge.

NAME .....

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CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE .....

USE THIS SPECIAL COUPON TO ORDER

"MAD SCIENTIST LABORATORY"

SHOWN ON PAGE 82

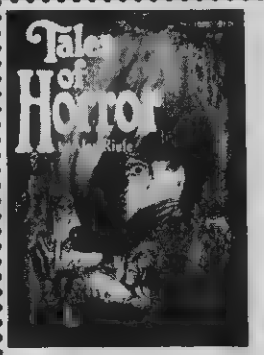
CAPTAIN CO., DEPT FM-38 • BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

PLEASE SEND ME the "Mad, Mad, Mad Scientist" Laboratory, for which I enclose $2.98, plus 60¢ shipping charge. Money Back Guarantee.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE .....



TALES OF HORROR

FROM THE BLACKEST DEPTHS OF MAN'S CONTORTED MIND COMES —a unique collection of suspense-filled stories— stories from the terrifying and mysterious worlds of the supernatural—stories perhaps best left untold. We dare you to venture with us across the threshold of the possible, into the realm where nightmares are born.

Only $1.00, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

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RUBBER MONSTER MASKS!

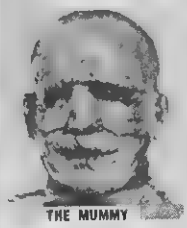
"MOVING FACE" LIFE-LIKE SUPER MONSTER MASKS!

THE SAME MASKS USED BY WORLD-FAMOUS UNIVERSAL PICTURES

MOVING-FACE MONSTER MASKS are here at last! Wear one of these and every time you grin or growl, the mask does the same thing. Especially created for us by Don Post, Hollywood's foremost mask creator. These are the ORIGINAL UNIVERSAL PICTURES MONSTER MASKS. Made of extra heavy latex rubber. Fit loosely on the face for extra comfort and go over the top of the head. All masks hand-finished and hand-painted. Drive girls crazy, be a big hit, make everyone shudder in fright. Select your moving face Monster Mask from those shown here. Only $4.95 each.

FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER

MR. HYDE



THE MUMMY

THE WOLFMAN

COUNT DRACULA

PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

TV MUNSTER MASKS

NOW YOU can look and feel exactly like the MUNSTERS on TV, with your own HERMAN, GRANDPA or LILY MUNSTER MASK. Made of heavy latex rubber, in the new "MOVING FACE" kind to show every grin, every leer, every spooky look. Scare everyone and have a good laugh. Only $4.95 each, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.
Captain Co., Dept. FM-38
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

HERMAN MUNSTER

GRANDPA MUNSTER

LILY MUNSTER

Captain Co., Dept FM-38 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138
Please rush the MOVING FACE SUPER MONSTER MASK checked below, at $4.95, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN
- ☐ MR. HYDE
- ☐ THE MUMMY
- ☐ THE WOLFMAN
- ☐ COUNT DRACULA
- ☐ PHANTOM of the OPERA

NAME . . . . . .
ADDRESS . . . . . .
CITY . . . . STATE . . . . ZIP CODE NO. . . . . .
I Enclose $. . . . . .

MASKS!

MASKS TO MAKE YOU "DIE" LAUGHING!

HERE IS AMERICA'S best collection of low-cost, high-quality MONSTER MASKS. Every famous monster, creature or mummy included. All masks are of heavy latex rubber with new MOVING FACE feature. Add to your collection. Pick your favorite monster mask from those below.

SHOCK MONSTER

Here's a mask that will shock people out a year's growth! Eerie green skin, black twisted hair, yellow teeth and a staring eye make this one of the most horrible characters ever created in rubber. Only $1.98.

GIRL VAMPIRE

A white-skinned monstrosity with long black hair and big red lips. Perfect for girl-ghouls to wear when scaring family and friends. Even Mom will have fun wearing this to scare bill collectors away! Only $1.49.

SCREAMING SKULL

This grinning, bone-colored skull has white hair and deep, black eyes to make it one of the scariest masks ever designed. Only $1.49.

PRICED LOW!

MUMMY

Greenish, terrifying likeness of famous Kharis, covered with rotting bandages. Eerie yellow teeth & blue-green eye-sockets. Very authentic. Only $1.49.

FRANKENSTEIN

This horrifying heavy rubber mask was worn by our Frankenstein on the cover of Famous Monsters #1. De-Luxe Frankenstein face mask covers the entire head. Impossible to tell who you are when you wear this eerie green Hollywood shocker! Has red lips, scars & silver bolts on neck & forehead. Black hair. Only $1.98.

TEENAGE WEREWOLF

A new mask just created in answer to the many requests we've had for a replica of the werewolf character now so popular with the teenagers. Colorful, hairy-type face with mouth open showing seven razor-sharp teeth! Only $1.49.

LAGOON MONSTER

Horrifying greenish Over-the-Head mask covers entire face. Needs no elastic to keep on. Terrific shocker, with yellowish & red features. Looks just like real Hollywood kind, with lumpy skin and scales like fish. Very scary! Only $1.98.

1-EYED CYCLOPS

A big blue-green eye in the middle of the forehead! Nothing like it anywhere! Walk down the street with this mask on and watch the people run. Invisible slits allow you to see out of both your eyes. Only $1.49.

GORILLA MONSTER

Imitation black hair & a mouth full of gorilla teeth make this ape mask a real horror creation. Be the King Kong of your neighborhood. Only $1.49.

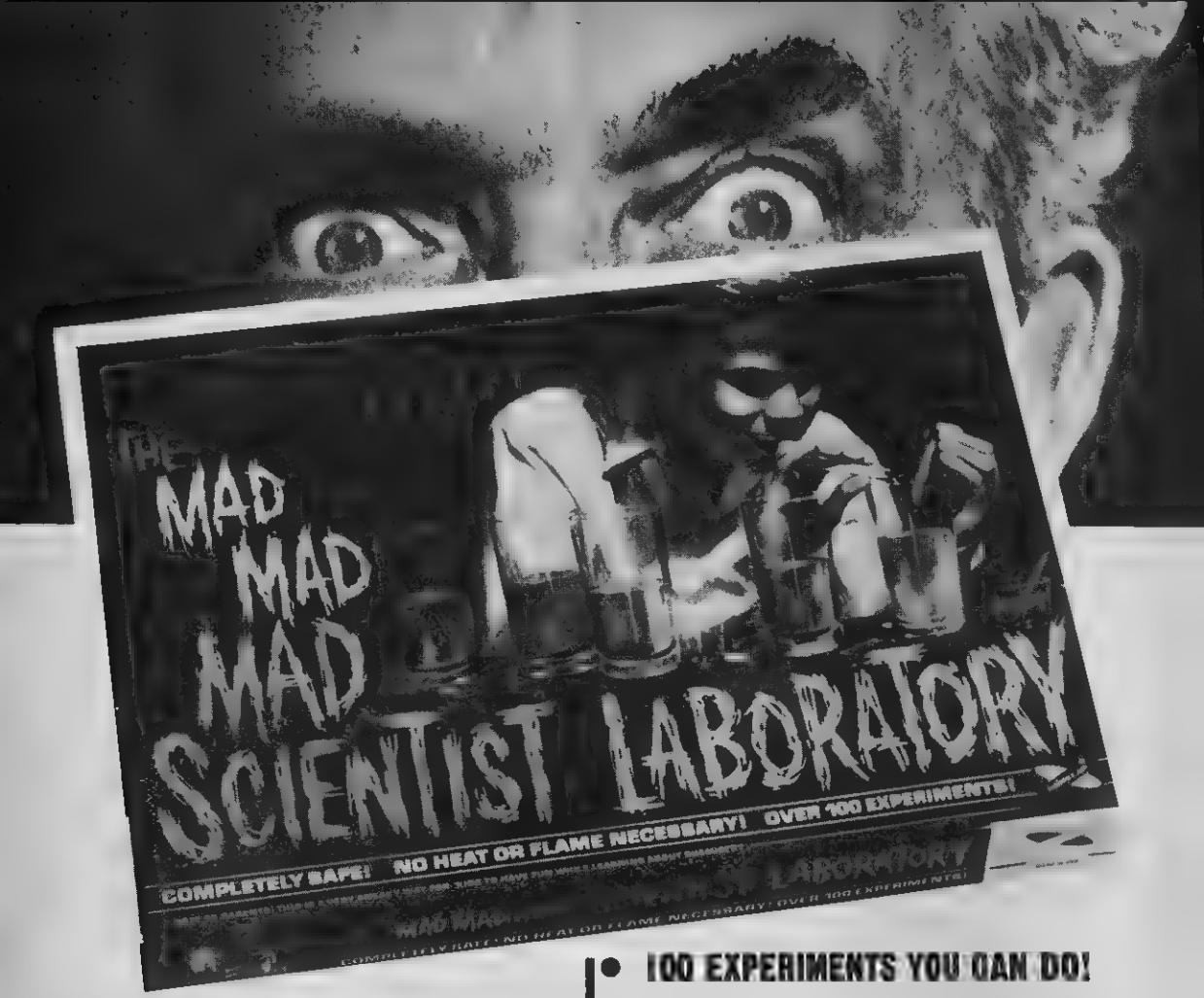
CAPTAIN COMPANY, DEPT. FM-38
BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

Please rush the mask checked below. I enclose $. . . . . .

- ☐ Shock Monster, $1.98
- ☐ Girl Vampire, $1.49
- ☐ Mummy, $1.49
- ☐ Frankenstein, $1.98
- ☐ Screaming Skull, $1.49
- ☐ Lagoon Monster, 1.98
- ☐ Teenage Werewolf $1.49.
- ☐ 1-Eyed Cyclops, $1.49
- ☐ Gorilla Monster, $1.49

PLEASE ADD 25¢ for postage & handling for each mask

NAME . . . . . .
ADDRESS . . . . . .
CITY . . . . . STATE . . . . . ZIP CODE NO. . . . . .



- **100 EXPERIMENTS YOU CAN DO!**
- **USE ANY WHERE, ANY TIME!**
- **GUARANTEED SAFE & HARMLESS!**
- **LETS YOU BE A TEST TUBE MONSTER!**

MAKE DR. JEKYLL JEALOUS!

All the mad scientists will turn green with envy when you start using your "MAD, MAD, MAD SCIENTIST LABORATORY!" Down through the long, horrible history of monsterdom, there hasn't been a more compact, more amazing set like this. Imagine being able to carry on 100 LABORATORY EXPERIMENTS! Imagine being able to use chemicals, test tubes, beakers and many other useful instruments to perform genuine scientific experiments.

BE A MAD SCIENTIST!

You may not make your buddy shrink away to nothing. But simple instructions WILL LET YOU do laboratory tricks of many, many kinds. The minute you open your Mad Scientist Laboratory Set, you can do experiments with powders, liquids, textures, measurements, etc. Truly professional experiments you don't get a chance to do, even in school chemistry labs. Right before your very eyes you'll make substances change; make successful tests of all kinds. Truly a marvelous way to prove you can be a Mad Scientist . . . 100 different ways . . . on 100 different days if you want.

ASTOUND EVERYONE!

Watch the look in Dad's eyes (Mom and Sis, too!) as you call them in to watch you be a Monster Chemist! No one will believe it is possible to do so many dozens of experiments . . . UNTIL YOU DO THEM. And you will, as easy as Dracula or Dr. Jekyll. Friends will also be astonished at your talents, as you let them watch, or help.

DON'T WAIT! DON'T DELAY! GET YOUR SET TODAY!

YOUR MAD SCIENTIST LABORATORY comes in a huge, beautiful full-color carton. Simple instructions are included. You get hundreds of hours of fun and education. And remember . . . THE 100 EXPERIMENTS you perform are the same as those carried out by skilled, professional chemists, teachers and scientists.

MONTHS OF 'MAD SCIENTIST' EXPERIMENTS . . .

$2.98

Set comes complete. Nothing else to buy. Includes a big variety of chemicals and holders. Guaranteed safe and harmless as you perform [illegible] 100 MAD SCIENTIST EXPERIMENTS!

GET THIS MAD SCIENTIST LABORATORY at any store carrying famous HOMELAB SETS and KITS. Or you can order DIRECT by MAIL ORDER. Use coupon on Page 80.

HOMELAND DIV. of PHYSIO-CHEM CORP. • [illegible] New York

DRAW ANY PERSON in ONE MINUTE

NO TALENT! NO LESSONS!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—Like An Artist ... Even If You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Also Excellent For All Types of Drawings!

- HUMAN FIGURES
- OUTDOOR SCENES—LANDSCAPES, BUILDINGS
- STILL LIFE—VASES, BOWLS OF FRUIT, FLOWERS, LAMPS, FURNITURE, ALL OBJECTS
- COPY PHOTOS, OTHER PICTURES COMICS, MAPS, BLUEPRINTS
- COPY FASHION DESIGNS—ALL OTHER DESIGNS. DECORATIONS
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- PERSONAL GREETING CARDS
- and many other uses

REDUCE and ENLARGE DRAWINGS

"MAGIC ART REPRODUCER"

Yes, anyone can draw or sketch or paint anything now ... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how hopeless you think you are! You can have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

Just mail coupon today. Send only $1.98 with order, plus 25c postage. 10-Day Trial must satisfy or money will be refunded.

only $1.98
Plus 25¢ Postage

FREE! VALUABLE ART BOOK FREE: REVEALS TRICKS OF ARTISTS

ORDER TODAY and receive absolutely free a copy of "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade." Send $1.98, plus 25¢ for postage and handling. You'll be glad you did. Fill in and mail coupon for prompt delivery.

MAIL FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

Captain Co., Dept.FM-38 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

PLEASE RUSH my amazing MAGIC ART REPRODUCER, I enclose $1.98, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

NAME .....

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CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE NO. .....

HIDES IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND!

WORLD'S SMALLEST POCKET RADIO
Matchbox Size — 2⅛ x 3⅛"

Now at sensational bargain price—famous midget micro radio—only 2⅛ x 3⅛ inches—less than 2 ounces! Yet it brings in delightful musical broadcasts, sports programs, radio dramas, comedies, national and local news. It may not receive every single station on broadcast band, but this tiny midget operates for years without tubes or batteries ... without plug in ... without internal parts to wear or burn out ever! Keeps on working when many a costly radio goes dead because of faulty tubes, worn out batteries, or power failure. How does it do it?

USES STATION'S OWN POWER

Actually pulls in stations with a tiny GERMANIUM DIODE that's smaller than a dime! Uses the radio station's own power! Has private earphone speaker. You can listen even in bed without disturbing others. Sent complete—fully wired and assembled. We also include a clip-on ground and easy instructions. Deluxe jewel tone case. Nothing else to buy. Ready to operate INSTANTLY. Amazing value at a low $1.98, plus 25c postage & handling.

only $1.98

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

SECRET "SPY-SCOPE!" Only You Know It's a Combination TELESCOPE and MICROSCOPE!

PEOPLE WILL THINK you just have a fountain pen in your breast pocket. But it's really a Secret "SPY-SCOPE" ... the amazing miniature TEESCOPE and MICROSCOPE. See far off objects real close, by just holding it to your eye and focusing. Bring in anything sharp and clear. Then turn it down and use it as a microscope. See veins in leaves, specimens, insects, slides ... just about anything. Your SPY-SCOPE gives you double use, double value, at a low $1.25, plus 25c postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

MINIATURE SPY CAMERA

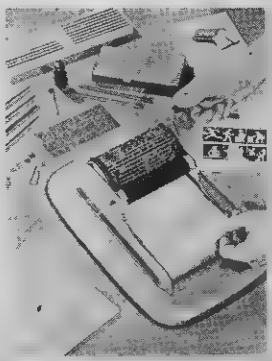
FITS IN PALM OF HAND—YET TAKES 10 PICTURES WITH 1 ROLL OF FILM!

This tiny SPY CAMERA is only 2 inches long but will take clear, sharp 2½" x 2½" pictures that can be blown up to snapshot size. Camera has fixed-focus lens and quality two-speed shutter. Uses low cost film (10 pictures to a roll). Complete with pigskin case and 6 rolls of film that will give you 60 pictures! Camera, case & film—all for only $2.00 plus 25c for postage & handling

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38
Box 6573
Philadelphia 38, Pa.

NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN

PRINTING PRESS only $4.95



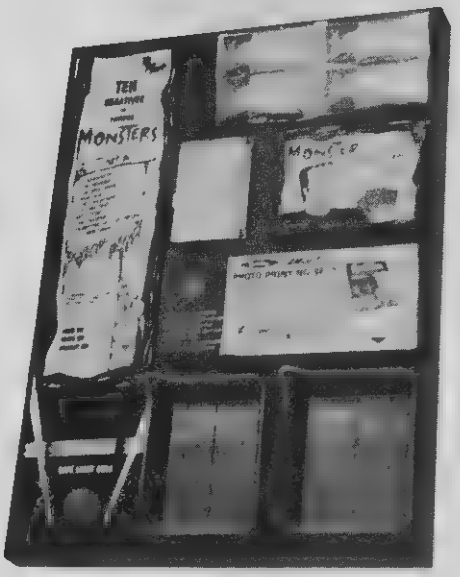
- NOT A TOY! REALLY PRINTS!
- PRESS, TYPE, PAPER, INK IN SET!
- Print CARDS, SIGNS, POSTERS, etc.

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE to print postcards, club news, announcements, etc. — ON YOUR OWN PRINTING PRESS! You can now do it with the amazing ROTARY PRINTING PRESS. This is a precision instrument; comes complete with large and small letters and numbers; ink, rollers, paper, printer's forms, etc. Have fun and maybe profit too, with your own printing press. Start printing minutes after you open the carton. Easy instructions included Send $4.95, plus 25c for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

MAKE YOUR OWN MONSTER PHOTO CARDS

WHICH IS YOUR FAVORITE PHOTO from Famous Monsters Magazine? Dreadful Dracula? Fearsome Frankenstein? Horrible Mr. Hyde? Malevolent Mole Man? Now, here is good, gruesome news for monster mopsters. FOR THE FIRST TIME, you can have your own MONSTER PHOTO PRINTING SET! Yes, you can now personally own a complete set of the 10 MOST FAMOUS MONSTER PHOTO NEGATIVES. Now you can print your own wallet-size photo cards of the eeriest monsters . . . the all-time favorites officially selected as THE BEST FROM FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE.



YOUR PHOTO PRINTING SET includes everything you need to print official photos, in a few minutes, right in your own home. Think of the convenience of taking a Famous Monster negative, and in just minutes you get a finished print. You will be the envy of all your friends. You can have a photo printing party. Invite the gang in and show them how easy it is to get first class prints of their favorite monsters.

SET INCLUDES ORIGINAL NEGATIVES FROM FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE

THE 10 MOST GRUESOME PICTURES from Famous Monsters Magazine are included in your set. Think how proud you will be as you show your finished "professional" prints to your family and friends. They just won't believe that you, yourself, made the prints. Then pull out the 10 exclusive Monster Negatives and prove that it was you, not a photo shop, that made your wonderful prints.

SET INCLUDES THESE FAMOUS MONSTERS:

- **FRANKENSTEIN**
- **THE WOLF MAN**
- **DRACULA**
- **THE MUTANT**
- **MOLE MAN**
- **THE MUMMY**
- **THE CREATURE**
- **MR. HYDE**
- **THE GILMAN**
- **PHANTOM of the OPERA**

AND HERE'S AN EXTRA SURPRISE! You can use your set to also print your favorite personal negatives. Make the same fine prints, from negatives of family, club, vacation, school, etc. . . . print any negative you want.

YANKEE PHOTO PRODUCTS, Inc.
Los Angeles 23, Calif.

- **GIANT WALLET SIZE PHOTOS!**
- **PICTURES APPEAR LIKE MAGIC!**
- **PRINT PERSONAL NEGATIVES TOO!**
- **EASY COMIC-BOOK STYLE INSTRUCTIONS!**
- **PRINT PROFESSIONAL QUALITY PHOTOS IN FIVE MINUTES!**

COMPLETE MONSTER PHOTO PRINT SET INCLUDES ALL THESE 46 ITEMS...

- 10 NEGATIVES of the officially selected most popular monsters from FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE, each 2½ in. x 3⅜ in.
- 25 SHEETS OF FINE PHOTO PRINT PAPER
- 2 PACKS OF DEVELOPER (pre-measured)
- 2 PACKS OF FIXERS (pre-measured)
- AMBER SAFE-LIGHT FOR PERFECT PRINTING
- DURABLE, PROFESSIONAL PRINTING FRAME
- COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS IN COMIC BOOK
- 2 SWIZZLE STICKS FOR BETTER MIXING

only **$3.98**

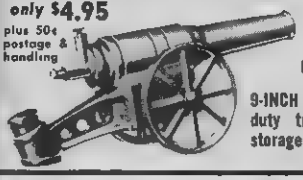
GET THIS 46-PIECE MONSTER PHOTO PRINTING SET at any store featuring superior YANKEE PRODUCTS. Or you may order direct by mail. See Coupon on Page 80.

CAN BE HEARD 5 MILES

REAL CANNONS!

THESE CANNONS can be heard 5 MILES AWAY! Actual scale models of Army originals Fire harmless carbide. Sound like dynamite blasts. Safe and harmless. No matches, no gunpowder Get hundreds of BIG BOOMS. Get a BIG BANG out of your own NOISEMAKER CANNON.

only $4.95
plus 50¢ postage & handling



BIG BLAST COMES OUT OF THIS PERFECT BREECH-TYPE CANNON!

9-INCH BREECH loader. Two heavy-duty tractor wheels. Ammunition storage in rear of drag beam.

only $9.95
plus 75¢ postage & handling

THIS ONE IS FULLY AUTOMATIC, WITH BIG BLAST!

17-INCH CAISSON type. Olive drab finish. Red metal spoked wheels. Fitted with automatic charger and igniter.

only $14.95
plus 90¢ postage & handling

THIS IS IT! HUGE 25-in. TRACTOR CANNON TO "KNOCK 'EM DEAD!"

25-INCH 155mm type. Extra loud blockbuster boom. 8 heavy-duty tractor wheels. Simulated hydraulic lifter. Automatic charger loading.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

THIS REAL ROCKET !!!

Zooms HIGH IN THE SKY!

- Gemini Crickets! WHAT A BLAST-OFF!
- ZOOMS More Than 100 FEET IN SKY!
- Safe & Sensational Space Thriller!

AMAZING ROCKET KIT at a low, low $1.00. Everything you need to send it soaring high above trees and buildings. Simulates genuine Space Project Rockets. Safe chemicals send it zooming in the sky in minutes. Kit includes reactor tablets and full instructions for foolproof rocket ride. For the thrill of your life . . . a real ROCKET RISE . . . order today. Only $1, plus 25¢ postage and handling.

ONLY $1 plus 25¢ postage

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. FM-38
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

150-PIECE ARMY SET !!!

- **2 Complete Armies Of 75 Men Each!**

HERE ARE 150 lifelike, scaled down soldiers, in 2 armies of 75 men each. Now every boy can be his own General. Set 'em up for maneuvers, battles, retreats, etc. Use 'em for war games, decoration, education, etc. You'll enjoy every minute with these "men under your command." Only $1.25, plus 25¢ for postage and handling

- **Completely Assembled And Ready to Use!**

$1.25 plus 25¢ postage

Captain Company, Dept. FM-38
Box 6573, Phila., Pa. 19138

MONSTER RINGS!

Silver-finish, secret flicker rings. Set of 5, including Werewolf, Frankenstein, Vampire, Skull, Mummy. Flickers in light. Adjustable. Only 50¢, plus 25¢ postage, handling.

Complete Set of 5 Rings — All Different . . . only 50¢

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38
Box 6573, Phila., Pa. 19138

MYSTERIOUS SILENT DOG WHISTLE

. . . Only DOGS Can Hear It!

AMAZE EVERYONE (especially Fido) when you blow THE SILENT DOG WHISTLE. Supersonic features makes it silent to human ears, but your dog will respond instantly. Fool everyone, teach dog tricks like magic. Has adjustable silent sound, lockset, etc. Made of all metal, 3" long. Only $1.00, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

$1.00

Watch Fido Jump When You Blow the Silent Whistle! People Can't Hear It!

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38 Box 6573, Phila., Pa. 19138

Werewolf SIREN RING

IT'S A RING! It's a siren! Blow into it and sound like a police car. Sounds like cry of the Werewolf, too. Great for fans and secret clubs. Only 75¢, plus 25¢ for postage, handling.

75c

Captain Co., Dept. FM-38 Box 6573, Phila., Pa. 19138

THIS IS WAR!

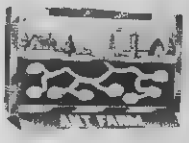
PORTRAYED WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT AND REALISM POSSIBLE ONLY BY THE SAME FANTASTIC TALENTS WHO GAVE YOU CREEPY IN THIS NEW PICTURE STORY THRILLER

BLAZING COMBAT

SEE PAGE 75

ANTS—

REAL ONES, too . . . In Their Own ANT FARM!



YOU WON'T BELIEVE your eyes when you see this fascinating ANT FARM! An army of WORKER ANTS dig tunnels, build rooms, carry loads uphill. FEEDER ANTS see that everyone eats well. NURSEMAID ANTS take care of the baby ants. Show your ANT FARM to your science teacher, friends, classmates. Mother, father and visitors will share in this amazing nature study. Shows exactly how ant hills get that way, and what happens. Strongly built of clear plastic. Convenient 6" x 9" size. Ant Farm includes farm decorations, stand, soil and sandbar. Only $2.98 complete. We pay postage. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

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A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF HORROR & MONSTER MOVIES

The BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

FRANTIC FRANKENSTEIN monster Boris Karloff wants to marry Elsa Lancaster. Nothing stops this gruesome twosome . . . not even the fact she is 7 feet tall, is wrapped in gharish gauze . . . and has ragged stitches around her neck. A classic film every collector should own! 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

FRANKENSTEIN MEETS THE WOLFMAN

WHO COMES OUT ON TOP . . . Frankenstein or Wolfman? We won't give it away, but here is a 2-Monster Movie that doubles your fun as you watch the world's eeriest adversaries fight it out for the world's Monster Championship. Full of thrills and chills for Monster Movie collectors. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

FRANKENSTEIN GETS EVEN and his "revenge" makes this the scariest monster movie ever made. The Stalker Walker gives an unforgettable performance. The dark, dank mood of this film is not for the lighthearted. Full of fight and might, it is just right for your Monster Film collection. (Available in both black & white or in supernatural Technicolor.) This 8mm film is a full 200 feet. Black & White, $5.95; Technicolor, $12.95.

WAR OF THE PLANETS

WHAT HAPPENS when a runaway planet plays hookey from stellar space? Another universe calls in a space scientist to stop exploding missiles, end trouble in the skies. This is a truly wonderful space-and-science film . . . one you won't ever forget. So get it today! 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO MEET DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE

AMERICA'S MOST MIRTHFUL COMEDIANS meet the world's most monstrous Monsters . . . and that's where the fun begins. Dr. Jekyll gives Costello a drug, turns him into a monster. Everything goes crazy and Scotland yard goes mad Monsters can be fun, and this film is the funniest! 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO IN ROCKET & ROLL

THE FUNNIEST COMICS in Hollywood double up for a crazy rocket trip through outer space. Beauties and cuties in Venus tempt them. The runaway rocket ship scares the life out of them. And through it all Abbott & Costello give a hilarious performance that will make you "die" laughing. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

ABBOTT AND COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN

THE WHO'S WHO of the MONSTER WORLD team up in the funniest monster film ever made. Imagine Frankenstein, Dracula, The Wolf Man and The Invisible Man combining their eerie talents to trap Abbott & Costello. They even suggest using Costello's brain for the Monsters. Great fun! 8mm, 100 feet, $5.75.

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- ☐ Abbott & Costello Meet Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde, $5.75
- ☐ War of the Planets, $5.75
- ☐ Revenge of Frankenstein, Black & White, $5.95
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The Corpse-Making 4-Dimensional Man can walk through walls, but needs the life force of others to keep himself from becoming a modern Mummy. Only $5.95.

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You asked for it! The companion film to "I was a teenage Frankenstein! Teenage boy turns to horrifying Werewolf who menaces the high school students. Exciting, terrifying film. Only $5.95.

THE 3 STOOGES in WE WANT OUR MUMMY

Hired as detectives, our 3 friends take a hilarious taxi ride to Egypt. And when they enter the tomb . . . WOW! Only $5.95.

RODAN-THE FLYING MONSTER

From pre-historic times, a monster is born again to plague the earth. See the terror of the skies! See the destruction of cities. Watch with horror as this monster flies over the earth terrifying nations. See the forces of man fight and finally conquer the terror that would destroy earth. Only $5.95.

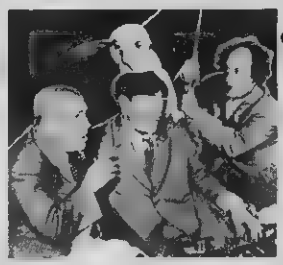
NOW-FOR THE FIRST TIME... THE 3 STOOGES

8mm MOVIES IN SPECTACULAR 3D

Aside from the special color-filter viewers supplied with the film, no special equipment is needed. No special screen . . . no special projector. Just watch the startling action! Sixty feet of film.

SPOOKS

The Stooges in a hilarious slapstick romp . . . funnier than ever in 3-D. So real they seem to jump right out of the screen. When something is thrown . . . you duck! Only $4.95.



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This 3-D Stooge comedy is a wild tale that takes place in an old haunted house. Our 3-Dimensional Stooges are mixed up with all sorts of deadly weapons . . . Only $4.95.

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YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING as the East Side Kids match their side-splitting stunts with Bela Lugosi's terror-filled action. Featuring Bela Lugosi and the original East Side Kids. Only $5 95

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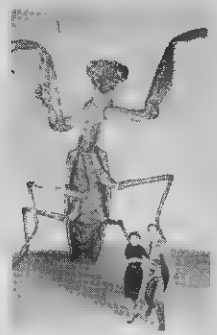
In a nightmare of stark terror and violence the revived Monster threatens death and destruction to a panic-stricken community. Only $5.95.



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An incredibly gigantic Mantis swoops from the sky and goes on a raving rampage of earth-shattering destruction and terror. Only $5.95.

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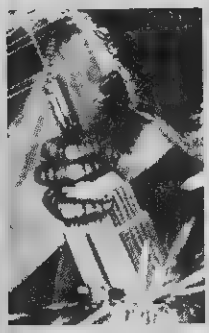
THE WERE-WOLF

A 10,000-year-old legend of bestiality comes to life, tearing the screen to terrified tatters in the body of a bloodthirsty beast. Right before your horror-struck eyes! Only $5.95.



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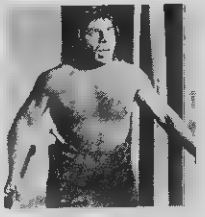
From the pre-historic past comes a seemingly unconquerable bird-beast. It attacks, with the destruction of the world as its aim, and is finally destroyed by scientific ingenuity and Air Force weapon-power. Only $5.95

DINOSAURUS!



PREHISTORIC CAVEMAN & MONSTERS SUDDENLY BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE!

An American construction engineer accidently blasts a brontosaurus, a tyrannosaurus rex and a prehistoric cave man up from the depths on an isolated tropical island. During a sudden storm, the creatures are hit by a freak lightning blast and brought back to life. Only $5.95.

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STARRING STEVE McQUEEN!

Teenagers see what looks like a shooting star blaze to earth. At tis landing spot they find an old man writhing in pain, his hand covered with a strange substance. They rush him to a doctor, who watched the substance spreading before his eyes. The Blob continues to spread, & terrorize the town. Only $5.95.

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- ☐ THE BLOB

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2 FEET TALL!

BIG FRANKIE "MONSTER" MONSTER KIT!

GIANT SIZE FRANKENSTEIN with ARMS THAT MOVE! AMAZING KIT!

BE A BIG HIT with "BIG FRANKIE" . . . America's most gigantic monster kit. Put him together in minutes. Then use paints and brush in kit to make him colorfully gruesome. Stands 2 feet tall. Arms move back and forth, hold any position. Kit includes all-plastic Frankenstein, chain and dungeon rock. Amaze everyone with BIG FRANKIE. Only $4.95, plus 60¢ for postage & handling.

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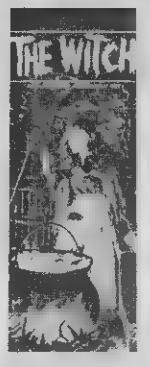

THE WITCH
WHICH KID isn't awed by the WITCH KIT? Go to work and assemble a Witch's Brew. Everything you need for good, gruesome fun. Once you are boss of this witch, you'll be the envy of all your friends. Only $1.49.

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THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN
NOT ALL LADIES are Monsters except the scary new Bride of Frankenstein, all decked out, in this Monster Kit, in her terrible trousseau. Regular cut-up (on the lab table.) fun for $1.49.

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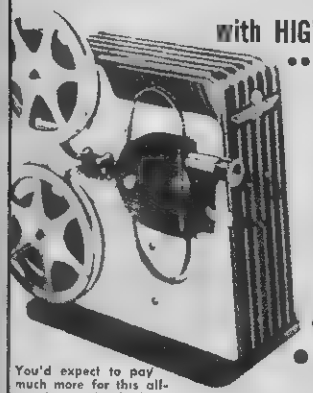

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You'd expect to pay much more for this all-metal, precision-built 8mm MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR. Now you can show all your 200 foot Monster and Home Movies with professional sharpness. Shows all 8mm film, color and black & white. AND LOOK AT ALL THESE FEATURES: continuous 15 minute showings, blower-cooled; hi-quality coated lens for brightest images, easy, fast film threading; rapid motor film rewind, vertical tilt to aim up or down; 200 ft. takeup reel; manual framer (for correct film adjustment); removable gate for cleaning. A rare ALL-ELECTRIC PROJECTOR at a low, low $29.95, plus $2.00 for safe shipping.

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LOOK WHO'S HERE! Anyone you know? Maybe not, but you'll have a whale of a time with your own warm, loveable skull. Looks bone-dry and deathly pale. And why not. It's made of tough, unbreakable plastic, ashy white in color. Get one to scare friends and relatives; to put on desk, dresser or shelf. Then take good care of your skull . . . it will repay you with endless hours of warm enjoyment. Send only $1.25, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

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GRUESOME SKULL CUP!

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send in the coupon and one slimey green dollar for a lifetime membership in the world's **OFFICIAL CREEPY PIN** **MEMBERSHIP CARD** **FULL COLOR** **PORTRAIT OF UNCLE CREEPY** **FRENZIED FRANK FRAZETTA**

will become the fan club page—where Uncle Creepy will print club news, stories, and drawings done **BY YOU**, the members! Join now, have a low membership number, and first crack at having your story or drawing printed!

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Here's my dollar for a lifetime membership in the most ghoulishly gear fan club going, which entitles me to a club pin, membership card, and full-color portrait of my favorite fiend, UNCLE CREEPY!

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AMAZING KIT GIVES YOU REAL LIFE REPLICA OF AMERICA'S FABULOUS COMIC BOOK HERO!

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BATMAN IS ALIVE In this marvelous kit. Easy to assemble, wonderful to own and keep on desk, dresser, shelf or bookcase. Kit includes full color BATMAN, eerie old owl, replicas of bats . . . all in beautiful carved models. Be the first to own this amazing model of BATMAN. Only 98¢ plus 27¢ postage & handling.

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THE WEIRDEST *EERIEST* 8mm MOVIE EVER MADE!

WHEN YOU SHOW this famous film, be prepared for 1 hour and 15 minutes of sheer shocker sensation! Called by many the "father" of all the horror films ever made. DR. CALIGARI will chill you, thrill you . . . scare you and dare you to walk away. THIS IS THE MASTER MONSTER FILM OF ALL TIME!

It featured world-famous Conrad Veidt, Werner Krauss and Lil Dagover. This is the COMPLETE FEATURE . . . the ORIGINAL PRODUCTION. As unforgettable as it is eerie. A true masterpiece, prized by the world's smartest collectors of horror films. COMPLETE 5 BIG REELS, 1,000 FEET, SHOWING TIME A FULL 1¼ HOURS. 8MM. Only $34.95.

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Original 1922 version. Full 400 feet version, full of terror, torment and sensational shock. A must for the horror film collector. Half-hour running time. 8mm, $9.95.

BELA LUGOSI CHILLS YOU in "THE HUMAN MONSTER"

Original Edgar Wallace version, terrifying and chilling. Promises to haunt you again and again; a real shocker for friends you ask to see it. Full 400 feet, 8mm, $10.95.

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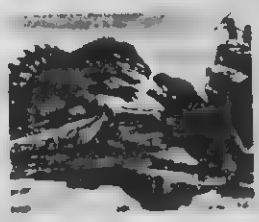
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SPACE SHIP loaded with stellar monsters goes out of control! They land on earth and battle a brave scientist trying to save the earth. Is he successful? This scary film tells you what really happens. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.

BATTLE OF THE GIANTS



LOOKS LIKE the cavemen had all the fun watching giant dinosaurs fight it out. This film of prehistoric battles between the world's earliest creatures will fascinate you. Was the world really like that? We don't know, but you will have a good time finding out. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.

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- ☐ Cabinet of Dr. Caligari; 1,000 ft.; $34.95 plus 75¢
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- ☐ Bela Lugosi in Human Monster; 400 feet; $10.95 plus 50¢
- ☐ It Came from Outer Space; $5.75 plus 25¢
- ☐ Battle of the Giants; $5.75 plus 25¢
- ☐ Killer Gorilla; $5.75 plus 25¢

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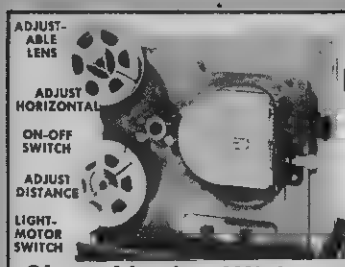
KILLER GORILLA

THE NEXT TIME you wonder how they capture gorillas, and find it hard to believe, here's an idea. Look at the famous film, KILLER GORILLA, and you will see exactly how it is done. Stalked and followed in darkest Africa, the killer Gorilla is finally captured . . . and this film will take you through every thrilling moment. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.



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8mm MOVIE PROJECTOR!

Here is a Projector which, though precision-engineered and sturdily-built for long use, is so reasonably-priced that everyone can now enjoy the thrill of showing home movies or standard 8mm commercial movies. Its design is simple yet attractive and it's so easy to operate that even a child can learn to use it quickly. Its double lens system and smooth operation give amazing performance. And—because it is so compact, you can take it with you anywhere and show your home movies to friends or relatives. (It comes in a convenient fibre-board container with carrying handle for easy portability!) No need to unwind electric cord and hunt for an outlet either—because it has no cord. The batteries (available anywhere) stored in the base do all the work—and they're ready at the flip of a switch. This quick-focusing automatic Projector shows 8mm color or black-and-white film. If you wish to stop it at a particular frame, you can do so. And, the automatic motor rewind is fast and easy, too! Extra reel included with each Projector (Batteries not included)

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So sure are we that you will be delighted with this versatile Projector, that we invite you to try it for 10 days and then, if you don't agree that it is a wonderful buy at this price, simply return it to us and we'll refund the purchase price—with no questions asked!

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- COMPLETE WITH SCREEN
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THIS FAMOUS SOUND MOVIE is available, at last, for private collectors. Edgar Allen Poe's creepy, eerie tale of "THE TELLTALE HEART" is a never-to-be-forgotten classic. Here, in 8mm Ultrasonic Sound, you get the original Columbia Pictures film, in a full 200 foot version.
The dark of night . . . the spooky walks . . . the scary scenes . . . the horror-struck people . . . the ghastly, ghostly moods. All of these are captured forever in an unforgettable SOUND MOVIE.
The incomparable James Mason gives a master narration. You will cherish this film. Order today. 8mm Sound, 200 feet, $11.95 plus 25¢ for postage and handling.

The BEAST WITH 5 FINGERS

WHAT HAPPENS when stark, staring madness takes over in a famous concert pianist's home? Who is the Beast with 5 Fingers?
Peter Lorre stalks through this horror movie at his dramatic best. As scene after terror scene unfolds, you sit on the edge of your chair in absolute suspense. This famous film is now available for the collector. Order today. 8mm, 200 feet, $5.95.

BELA LUGOSI AS DRACULA

DAUNTLESS DRACULA is at it again, slinking through the London fog for his victims. Bela Lugosi gives one of the greatest performances of his career, in this classic film. Fiends, vampires, screams . . . in this famous film. Add this to your collection . . . it is tops. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

BORIS KARLOFF IN THE MUMMY

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW that only Boris Karloff could be so horror-able as the original MUMMY! Back in 1932 he let the Hollywood studio "torture" him for hours, wrapping rotting gauze, spraying chemicals, baking it all with clay. No wonder Karloff was so wonderful as THE MUMMY . . . he felt so horrible he took it out on the film's victims. You'll feel just grand, though, as you watch his eerie performance. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

THE CREATURE FROM THE LAGOON

YOU MAY NEVER SWIM AGAIN, after you watch this scary picture. Imagine a living creature from 150 million years ago come out of the water, in Africa. He scares the life out of a party of archaeologists. Full of Black Lagoon scenes, furious spear-gun battles, chases, etc. A creature film every collector cherishes. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

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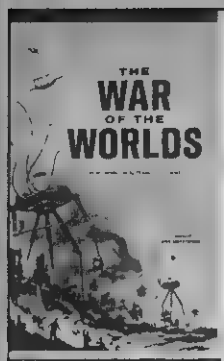

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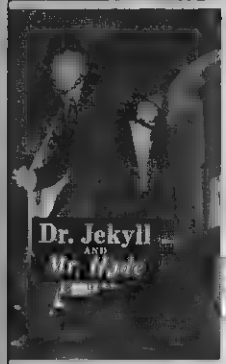

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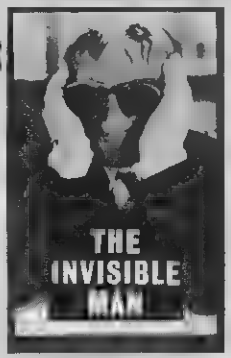

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SEE THIS Addams Family TV Haunted House at any store carrying Aurora's easy-to-assemble MONSTER KITS. Or you can order your Haunted House by mail; see Special Coupon on page 80.

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